

COUNCIL ORDERS SEWER EXTENSIONS

NEED OF STREET REPAIRING IS ALSO CONSIDERED AT MEETING.

NEW CEMETERY REGULATIONS

Certain Kinds of Stone Excluded From New Addition—Other Work of Council.

The city council met in regular session at 8:15 last evening. Owing to the excessive heat the meeting was held in City Clerk Grover's office. All members were present except Alderman Louis Stephan of the Third ward.

Bills to the amount of \$3430.28 were read by the city clerk and were approved and it was voted that they be placed on file and that orders be drawn on the city treasury for the amounts.

Monthly Reports.

The monthly report of Supt. W. J. Barry of Oakwood cemetery was read and approved, and is as follows:

Accounts payable\$618 15
Cash received 228 75
Paid J. W. Kelly 17 11
Paid city clerk 211 65

The bond of Fire Chief Wm. James for \$1000 was approved.

The monthly report of Chief of Police W. H. Woodyatt showed the amount of fines and costs assessed and collected during the past month to be \$14.80.

Paint Bridge in September.

Alderman Boyce stated that many perhaps would wonder why the painting of the bridge and repairs on the same were not in progress. He stated that owing to the Assembly traffic on the street railway they deemed it inadvisable to make repairs at the present time, but that he could assure the council that work would be commenced in September.

Cemetery Regulation.

An ordinance was presented and read for the future regulation of Oakwood cemetery which had been prepared by Supt. Barry. It was in substance that in the future repairs and grading of lots should be made to conform with the natural grade and that no improvements were to be made to the detriment of the adjoining lots; that in the new addition stones of Bedford stone, marble or lime stone should appear above the ground; that no corner posts should appear more than a foot above the surface of the earth and that the same should be put in by and under the direction of the superintendent, and the cost of such should not exceed one dollar per set. Upon a vote, all the council voted in favor of the proposition with the exception of Alderman Dixon.

As to Water Mains.

The matter of extending the water mains from Eighth to Tenth streets on Monroe avenue was brought to the attention of the council by Alderman McIntyre. This was embodied in an ordinance which was recently passed by the council. Alderman Graft thought it was useless to extend the mains, as the installation of a hydrant would cost the city an annual \$40 and several of the other members thought that as some of the property owners wanted city water the most economical thing to do was to install a surface pipe, not to exceed \$125, and the matter was referred to the fire and water committee with power to act.

Streets Need Attention.

Alderman Scriven called the attention of the council to the bad condition of the streets in the various parts of the city and thought that now was the proper time for the council to make some provision for purchasing rock for the repair of the same, as the crushers were at work in the country. Alderman Schuler and several other members called attention to the bad condition of the streets in various places. After some discussion it was voted that the matter be taken up immediately and that Mayor Edwards, the chairman of the street committee, and one of the aldermen from each ward make a tour of the various wards and see what was actually needed in the way of repairs.

Asks Damages.

A bill was presented for damages

by Lizzie May. In her bill she stated that since the building of a sidewalk on the west side of Nachusa avenue, between Fifth and Sixth streets, and also the cutting of a ditch, her property has been flooded and damaged. The matter was referred to the street committee to present their report at the next meeting.

The report of City Treasurer James Haley was read and it showed that the amount of funds now on hand is \$21,592.40.

Sewer Work Ordered.

The three local improvement ordinances, Nos. 114, 113 and 116, which were recommended for passage at a recent meeting of the city council, were passed at the session last evening. All of the improvements are for the installation of sewers. The former is situated on Second street and the latter two on Hennepin avenue. The cost of each improvement is, respectively, \$318, \$1437.89 and \$693.51.

Upon motion of Alderman Schmidt the council adjourned.

WORKED IN COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE IN 1871

INTERNAL REVENUE COLLECTOR HERTZ OF CHICAGO LOOKS UP RECORDS.

Henry Hertz, internal revenue collector at Chicago, who was here on Thursday to attend the funeral of the late Judge Betha, during the spring of 1871 assisted in levying the taxes of Lee county in the county clerk's office. The late James Hawley was county clerk. During Mr. Hertz' visit here he paid the office a visit and went over the old records for the purpose of proving to his old friend, Thomas Milchrist, former U. S. district attorney, that he had done some real work in his younger days.

Mr. Hertz while working for County Clerk Hawley took out his first naturalization papers.

Mr. Hertz informed County Clerk Thompson that he came to Dixon in that year to husk corn, having been thrown out of work by the Chicago fire. However, Hertz failed to prove that he actually did any corn husking.

Since that time Henry has made good in state and national politics. Dixon proved too small for him and soon after the grass began to get green in the spring he was here he returned to the city, where he has since resided and become financially well off.

Hertz was a former treasurer of Illinois.

OGLE OLD SETTLERS WILL PICNIC AUG. 12

WILL GATHER IN THE PARK AT MT. MORRIS TO SPEND THE DAY.

The old settlers' picnic of Ogle county will be held in the beautiful shady park at Mt. Morris on Thursday, August 12th. A. F. Moore, that genial gentleman from Polo, will preside, as he has for the past two years. A fine band has been engaged to furnish the music and talented orators will speak, among whom is the well known lawyer of Moline, Col. W. A. Meese. A special effort will be made to have Mrs. Baker attend, she being the oldest person living who was born in Ogle county. In case of stormy weather arrangements have been made to adjourn to one of the large halls in the city.

DOWN RIVER IN CANAL.

Earl and Henry Dexheimer, Carl Johnson and Wm. Leonhard of Atkinson, Wis., arrived in Dixon this morning. They are enjoying a pleasure trip down Rock river and are traveling in two canoes. They left home last Sunday and expect to arrive at their destination some time next week. They will go as far as Rock Island and the canoes will be shipped back home.

The Perkins & Trein millinery store will be closed every evening except Saturday until Sept. 1.

SPARED FOR LONG AND USEFUL LIFE

MRS. ELIZABETH HUGHES DIED AT THE AGE OF NINETY-ONE YEARS.

FUNERAL SUNDAY AFTERNOON

She Was Strong in Mind and Body and Endowed With Nobility of Character.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hill Hughes was born on the 2nd day of July, 1818, at Hughesville, Pa., and died in Dixon, Ill., on August 5th, 1909. Her funeral will be held Sunday at 2 p. m., from the residence of her granddaughter, Mrs. E. H. Brewster, and interment will be in the family lot in Palmyra cemetery.

On her father's side she was a descendant of English ancestry, who migrated to Switzerland at the beginning of the 16th century and from thence came to America and settled in Pennsylvania. Her grandfather served throughout the Revolutionary war and her father, John Hill, was a member of the First Constitutional Convention of Pennsylvania.

On her mother's side, Mrs. Hughes was of German descent, her mother's family name being Steck, a family which has contributed a number of well known clergymen to the Lutheran church.

Her eldest brother, George Hill, and her youngest brother, Charles Hill, were physicians, the oldest remaining at the family home, where he practiced medicine until a few years before his death, at the age of 84 years. Her second brother, Reuben Hill, a Doctor of Divinity, devoted a long life to the service of the Lutheran church.

Mrs. Hughes had five sisters, four of whom married Lutheran clergymen. She is survived by one sister, Mary, the wife of Reverend Doctor J. R. Dimm of Selin's Grove, Pennsylvania.

She was married to Elwood Hughes in January, 1840, at Hughesville, Pa. More than 25 years of the early part of her married life was spent upon a farm near the Susquehanna river, in Columbia county, Pa. When their sons entered college the family removed to Gettysburg, Pa., from which place in 1870 they came to Lee county, Ill. Mr. Hughes having purchased a farm in Palmyra township where they lived until his death in February, 1894.

Seven children were born to Elwood and Elizabeth Hughes. The eldest, a daughter, Mary Catherine Hill, resides at Sawtelle, Cal. The oldest son, John N. Hughes, enlisted twice in the federal army during the civil war. He was promoted to be captain of Company B, 210th Pa. Vol., and was wounded in the battle of the Wilderness, dying a few weeks later as a result of his wounds. The second son, Benjamin F. Hughes whose profession is the law, resides in Philadelphia and has rendered as public service as a member of the Pennsylvania state senate, and as assistant postmaster of Philadelphia. The third son, Charles Hill Hughes, preceded her to the grave, having died in May, 1907. He was well known in this community, where he had led an active and useful life for nearly 40 years, and at the time of his death was serving his second term as a member of the Illinois state senate. The fourth son, William Elliot Hughes, died at the age of four years, in 1855. The fifth son, Elwood Clark Hughes, resides in Seattle, Wash., where he is engaged in the practice of law. He is the head of one of the leading firms on the Pacific coast and has recently been tendered an appointment to the federal bench by President Taft. The youngest son, Edward Arthur Hughes, died at Clinton, Ia., seven years ago, and at the time of his death was serving his third term as mayor of that city.

Since the death of her husband, Mrs. Hughes has made her home in Dixon, residing with her son Charles until her death. In 1897 she visited her son in Seattle, remaining there about one year during which time she visited Alaska and California. She also spent the winter of 1905 and 1906 with her son in Seattle. Since the death of her son Charles, she has spent one year with her daughter in California, returning to Dixon in July, 1908, in time to occupy her cottage during the session of the Assembly, as has been her custom for many years. She was preparing to remove to her cottage for the present session of the Assembly, when she was stricken with her last and fatal stroke of apoplexy, her first stroke having occurred on April 4th of this year. She had enjoyed exceptional health and strength for one of her great age, until the beginning of her last illness.

By her first attack, her power of speech and left side were paralyzed. Her vitality and recuperative powers were so great, however, that before her second attack she had regained the use of her limbs and in a great measure, the power of speech. She had full possession of her faculties, and conversed freely with her family and friends until she became unconscious about three days before her death.

Mrs. Hughes was endowed with a strong intellect, and was alike remarkable for her great strength of will and vigor of body. She was always a student, and evidenced her knowledge by completing a Chautauqua course at the age of 84. She was a consistent member of the Lutheran church all of her mature life, and her influence for good has been far-reaching, both outside and inside of the church. She was a devoted mother, and her greatest pleasure in her declining years has been the contemplation of the successes of her sons.



ALEXANDER, CROWN PRINCE OF SERVIA.

The critical illness of King Peter of Servia revived the talk among his subjects of deposing the entire Karageorgievitch dynasty and calling a prince of some other line to the throne. Prince Alexander, who was designated heir apparent when Prince George abdicated, is little more popular than was his brother. He is now twenty-one years old, but has displayed small interest in the affairs of his people.

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Truly the world is much better for her having lived.

IMPROVEMENT BOARD CONSIDERS CITY WORK

RECOMMENDS EXTENSION OF THE SEWER ON HENNEPIN AVENUE.

At the meeting of the board of local improvements held at the office of City Clerk Grover Thursday afternoon it was voted that City Attorney Mark Keller be instructed to draw up an ordinance providing for the construction of a vitrified pipe sewer on Hennepin avenue, beginning at a point 100 feet north of East Fourth street and extending southerly to a point 100 feet south of East Fourth street, thence beginning from the low point of said street and extending across block 55 to the Peoria avenue sewer. The same was presented for the approval of the council at their meeting last evening.

The board voted not to approve of the scheme for a public improvement on Third street, beginning at a point at the west line of Steel avenue and extending to the east curb line of Jefferson avenue.

WILLIAM DAEHLER DIED AFTER LINGERING ILLNESS

WAS A FORMER RESIDENT OF SUBLETTE BUT LATER OF DIXON.

William Daehler died at his home in this city this morning at 4:40 o'clock from the effects of cancer of the stomach. He had always been a well man, not knowing what it was to be ill, until about 18 months ago. It was supposed that he was afflicted with a tumor of the stomach and he went to the hospital March 15th last for an operation, when it was learned that he had cancer of the stomach.

Mr. Daehler was born May 20, 1843, at Hoechst, Hessen, Germany. He moved to Frankfort in 1860, living there until he left for America in 1865. His first home in this country was at Portsmouth, O., where he worked in a foundry. He was married to Miss Rosa Stall on Oct. 10, 1869, and their union was blessed with seven children, five sons and two daughters, all of whom are living. In 1880 they moved to Lee Center, where he farmed for two years and then moved to Sublette township. In 1883, farming there until 1903, when he retired and moved to Dixon. He was always connected with church work and served his Lutheran church during his lifetime in the various capacities of trustee, Sunday school teacher and member of the choir. He was a very good father and affectionate husband. His wife and children survive him, the children being William of Amboy, Mrs. Ed. White of Sublette, Charles C. of Aurora, Mrs. H. Reckinger of Aurora, John J. of Amboy, Albert of Dixon and Edward of Rockford.

The funeral will be conducted by Rev. Theo. Drexel Monday morning from the house, the remains being then taken to the German Lutheran church in Amboy for a general service and the burial will be in Prairie Repose cemetery.

HUNTING DOG POISONED.

The fine hunting dog of Dr. E. A. Sickels was poisoned last evening and several hours later died from the effects. The doctor worked several hours over the animal, thinking its life might be spared but his efforts were of no avail. The dog was highly prized by the members of the doctor's family.

ASSEMBLY BOARD MET.

A conference was held by the Rock River Assembly board and the Citizens' association at the Assembly Park hotel last evening. Various topics were discussed, in the interest of the Rock River Assembly.

SIX CARS WRECKED AT NACHUSA TODAY

LOADED FREIGHT CARS PILED IN A HEAP, BLOCKING TRAFFIC.

PART OF TRACK WAS TORN UP.

Condition of Wreck Made It a Difficult Job to Clear the Tracks.

A bad freight wreck occurred on the C. & N. W. railroad at 8:10 this forenoon about half a mile east of Nachusa station or at a point a few rods east of the switch entering the Nachusa yards. Six cars of the regular west bound freight, No. 127, in charge of Conductor P. O. Pierce, were derailed and badly wrecked. A draw bar on the third car from the tender fell down in front of the wheel and this car and five others left the track and piled up. The cars were all loaded with heavy machinery and the cars and contents were piled up on both tracks so that traffic on the entire road was blocked.

One of the cars was split in two, three others badly smashed and the other two were splintered. News was at once flashed over the wires and all the section men along the line were sent to the scene. Roadmaster Bowen of Sterling and Traveling Engineer Murray arrived on the scene and supervised the moving of the machinery from the cars.

Passenger train No. 13, west bound, and No. 20, east bound, went as far as the wreck and the passengers were transferred and the trains then backed up and carried the passengers on to their destinations.

No. 8, east bound, was transferred here over the I. C. to Forreston and from there over the C. M. & St. P. to Rochelle, and No. 2 was sent from Fulton over the C. M. & St. P.

The wrecking train arrived on the scene about 12 o'clock and they proceeded at once to clear the north or east bound track. The wrecker picked up all of the section men from Dixon and by 12 o'clock there were 100 men at work clearing up the debris. The rails were bent and the ties were torn up for a short distance. Upon the arrival of the officials from Clinton they cut in on the telegraph wires and a station was established on the ground.

It is expected that the wreck and track will be all cleared up late this afternoon and the regular schedule resumed.

STRUCK OVER HEAD WITH AN IRON BAR

ITALIAN WORKMAN AT MILK FACTORY SERIOUSLY INJURED JOHN BALES.

John Bales, an employe of the milk factory, was struck on the head with an iron bar by an Italian, an employe of the candy department, and was so badly injured that he was hurried to the Dixon hospital. The Italian made his escape and the police are on his trail. The Italian resides near the Northwestern depot. Owing to the lateness of the hour when the scrap occurred it is impossible to give a detailed account of the affair.

TAKEN TO WATERTOWN.

Annie Fogarty of Amboy was adjudged insane today in Judge R. H. Scott's court. Several witnesses were here from Amboy. She was taken to Watertown this afternoon.

Louise Sindel of West Fourth street was brought before Judge R. H. Scott this afternoon to be tried for her sanity, but the hearing was continued for two weeks. Attorney Henry C. Warner and Attorney John P. Devine appeared for Mrs. Sindel.

GAME AT GRAND DETOUR.

Hogan's Goats will play the Grand Detour team at Grand Detour tomorrow afternoon.

LOOK FOR SPECIAL SESSION IN OCT.

POLITICIANS WHO WERE HERE YESTERDAY EXPRESSED THIS OPINION.

TO SHAPE PRIMARY LAW EARLY

Shurtleff Seeks Re-Election as the Speaker at Hands of the Republicans.

The opinion of the politicians who were in Dixon Thursday attending the funeral of the late Judge Betha was that Gov. Deneen would issue a call for the extra session of the legislature some time after the state fair. It is now assured that there will be a special session.

The governor is shaping up the matters which he will ask the legislators to consider and is seeking to have the codification of the revenue laws and of the laws affecting the railroads included in the special session business.

Plan Working Agreement.

The points to be included in the special session call have not been announced by Gov. Deneen and the only big item which the senators and representatives are certain will be put to them is the making of another primary law. It is understood that efforts will be made by forces which are ostensibly in control of the legislature to have a working agreement on a primary satisfactorily arranged prior to the re-assembling of the solons at Springfield and that as little time as possible will be devoted to consideration of the terms of the next law after the special session gets in operation.

The possibility of Speaker Shurtleff being chosen as the successor of the late federal Judge Betha is giving concern to those persons whose interest is centered in the progress of legislative matters. Speaker Shurtleff is said to be desirous of re-election as speaker by republican votes at the next regular session of the general assembly. It is conceded that if he remains in the house he will be elected speaker for the extra session.

Shurtleff Going on Bench?

Should Mr. Shurtleff be raised to the federal bench, it is quite another matter and the politicians predict a scramble for the official gavel at the extra session, on the theory that the extra session speaker would have a long lead for the speakership at the next regular session.

Senator Lorimer is expected from Washington tonight or tomorrow morning with fresh tidings concerning Illinois federal patronage.

STREETS FLUSHED TODAY.

Street Commissioner Gitt and a force of men are flushing the streets in the business district today.

Miss Gracia Filson has accepted a steady position at Kramer's store.

Miss Frances Preston of Pawpaw is the guest of Miss Julia Robey Clymer.

Miss Mary Keane has returned to her home in Ohio after a visit of two weeks here.

THE WEATHER

Latitude 40 degrees, 40' North
Longitude 90 degrees, 37' West
Elevation 705 feet above sea level
The following report of high and low temperatures and precipitation are taken at 7 o'clock each morning and are for the preceding 24 hours

	Max.	Min.	Pre
Sunday	92	64	
Monday	90	61	.45
Tuesday	94	65	
Wednesday	94	65	
Thursday	92	66	
Friday	91	59	
Saturday	91	61	

Chicago, Aug. 7.—Generally fair today and probably Sunday; continued warm; light to moderate variable winds.

BUSINESS FROM BOTH VIEWS

IT'S YOUR BUSINESS
to have the best modern Plumbing installed in your premises.

IT'S OUR BUSINESS
to do just this very kind of Plumbing, and—we do!

IT'S YOUR BUSINESS
to engage whom you please to do your Plumbing.

IT'S OUR BUSINESS
to ask for your order and trade, and—we do!

HOME PHONE 117

C. G. SMITH & SON

CREVE-COEUR Canned Goods

WITH PRICES RIGHT,
GOODS "OUT OF SIGHT,"
ELSEWHERE YOU NEED NOT
GO.
OUR GROCERIES
ARE SURE TO PLEASE
SO CALL ON US BELOW

W. C. JONES
GROCER
605-607 Depot Ave.

TODD'S HAT STODE

Straw Hats AT SPECIAL PRICE

See the Soft Shirts for hot weather with collars. Fine line of Dress Soft Shirts, Underwear for Summer, Munson's Union Suits, Trunks and Suit Cases. See the 50 cent Overalls and Working Shirts at

TODD'S HAT STODE
Opera House Block
HOME PHONE 465

COAL
W. D. DREW
90 PEORIA AVE.

"IF YOU HAVE A SORE NECK"

from wearing collars that have been sent home from the laundry with raw edges.

Give us a trial bundle. You will receive no "raw-edge" collars from our laundry. Remember we have the three latest machines for handling collars and cuffs.

CITY STEAM LAUNDRY
HARRY PUMPHREY

PHIL N.

Phil N. Marks

The Farmers' and Workingman's Friend
Store that Undersells and

SAVES YOU MONEY.

Special Bargains in Clothing
Broken lot of Men's Suits at \$3.50 to \$6.75
Broken lots of Boy Suits, 16 to 20 yrs
.....\$2.50 to \$5.75

SHOE BARGAINS
Men's, Boys' and Women's Samples and odds and ends in Shoes and Slippers
.....10c, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00
Women's Dongola Blucher Shoes.....35c

HOSIERY, ETC.
Ladies' Black Seamless Hose.....5c a pair
Ladies' Black Seamless Hose, white feet.....10c a pair
Ladies' Sample Vests.....5c each
Ladies' Sample Vests, extra sizes.....10c

NOTION BARGAINS
Shirtings.....5c a box
Best Tubular Laces.....5c a dozen
Machine Thread.....2c a spool
Ladies' Large Gingham Aprons.....10c

HATS
Straw Hats for Men and Boys
.....5c, 10c, 15c, 25c and 50c

Phil N. Marks

The Farmer and Workingman's Friend
Phone 987 Residence 937

LITTLE BABY HORRIBLY BURNED

By Boiling Grease—Skin All Came off One Side of Face and Head—Tried an Ointment which Made It All Fester—Wee Sufferer Seemed Disfigured for Life.

CURED WITHOUT A MARK BY CUTICURA

"About a year and eight months ago my baby, aged ten months, was sitting on the mat beside the fender and we were preparing the breakfast when the frying-pan full of boiling grease was upset and it went all over one side of the baby's face and head. One of the family ran and wiped the scald with a towel and you may think what a mess she made, pulling the entire skin off. We took her to a chemist who told us to get a doctor, which we did. He tended her a week and gave me some stuff like lard to put on. But it all festered and I thought the baby was disfigured for life. A woman close beside me told me to try Cuticura Ointment. I used about three boxes and it was wonderful how it healed. In about five weeks it was better and there wasn't a mark to tell where the scald had been. People used to ask me if that was the baby that was scalded, and they would hardly believe me when I told them she was and what cured her face. Her skin is just like velvet and I have never been without Cuticura since. Cuticura cured three other children of ringworm besides, so I have good cause to thank it for what it has done. Mrs. Hare, 1, Henry St., South Shields, Durham, England, March 22, 1908."

CUTICURA

World's Favourite Emollient.

A single anointing with Cuticura Ointment, preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap and followed in the severe cases by a dose of Cuticura Pills, is often sufficient to afford immediate relief in the most distressing forms of torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning and irritating humors, eczemas, rashes and irritations, permit rest and sleep and point to a speedy cure in the majority of cases, when all else fails.

Expressed in nearest depot for free Cuticura Book on Treatment of the Skin. Cuticura, London, 27, Chancery Lane, E.C. 4, Rue de la Paix, Paris, 1, R. Jones & Co., Sydney, South Africa, Australia, Ltd., Cape Town, Natal, etc. U. S. A., Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Process, Boston.

ENJOYING TRIP IN EAST.

A card received at this office from Phil N. Marks states that he and Mrs. Marks are enjoying their eastern trip to the fullest extent. They had a fine trip over the great lakes and among the Thousand Islands to Montreal, Canada. They also attended the world's shoe and leather fair at Boston, and expect to visit Washington, New York City and many other eastern points and have an ocean trip along the coast.

Mrs. John Hedley and family of Chicago are visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Pitts of South Dixon.

Harry Freed reports that his oat crop averaged fifty bushels to the acre.

Craven & Murphy of South Dixon lost a horse from the animal becoming overheated.

Miss Mattie B. Johnson of DeKalb, who has been spending the past two weeks with Mrs. Hiram Page, has gone to Oregon to visit her aunt, Mrs. Zibe Landers.

INTERESTING BIT OF ILLINOIS NEWS

Quincy—Seventeen inmates of the Soldiers and Sailors home here died during July.

Springfield—One of the trio of boys wanted for a robbery committed at Richmond, Kas., while they were touring the west, has been arrested.

Decatur—Dwight Young, city editor of the Decatur Herald was badly beaten by Albert Jacobson, pitcher of the local Three-I team and a former member of the St. Louis and Washington teams. Young has been taken to the hospital.

Taylorville—Mrs. James Heaver took an overdose of calomel and was unconscious for some time.

Bushnell—Extensive preparations are being made for the entertainment of delegates to the annual convention of fourth class postmasters, to be held August 6. Several hundred delegates are expected to be in attendance.

Decatur—A factory to manufacture dominoes, blocks and wooden toys will probably be located in Decatur. F. S. Ball and R. B. Shaw recently purchased the factory of a St. Louis concern.

Pollet—The Joliet Industrial committee will make an effort to secure the proposed \$2,500,000 plant of the Pressed Steel Car company, which is going to seek a location in the west.

Bloomington—The working time in the Chicago & Alton railroad shop has been increased to 10 hours a day. The order affects 1,500 workmen.

Galesburg—Elmer Isaacson, age 16 years, was drowned in a pond at Watouga.

Sandoval—The city council granted a natural gas franchise to the Southwestern Oil and Gas company with a minimum rate of 30 cents per thousand cubic feet to the users.

Decatur—A duel with pitchforks between Ed Bailey and Henry Todd, both members of a threshing gang, resulted in serious injury to both men.

Penfield—Mrs. N. U. Stonestreet dropped dead while sitting under a tree at the home of friends in Rantoul. Heart disease was the cause of death.

Quincy—Because Matthew Moorrich enroute from Chicago to Ottawa, was hungry and couldn't wait until the car stopped when he saw a free lunch sign, he made a wild jump for the pavement, fell on his head and was injured.

Louisville—Mrs. Nellie Wheeler was fatally injured when thrown from a carriage in a runaway. The horse pulled the carriage over her head and chest.

Vandalia—It is estimated that the new levee which skirts the east bank of the Okaw river has reclaimed fully 12,000 acres of rich bottom land all of which is now under cultivation.

Herrin—The Southern Illinois Coal company has closed a deal for 700 acres of coal land east of Herrin. That gives the company 1604 acres.

Granite City—Adolph White and Miss Eva Ritter were married in Ed wardsville after having traveled 30 miles to find a Methodist minister. The Granite City pastor of this denomination was out of town and the bride declared she would be married by none but a Methodist minister.

Peoria—Assessment values of Peoria show this city is worth just \$54,658,615.

Harvard—Mrs. Fredericka Pinnow mother of Henry Pinnow, a member of the board of review of McHenry county, was found dead in the barn of her premises at Crystal Lake. She was 76 years old.

Kewanee—John E. Jones, D. D. of New Zanesville, O., died suddenly while visiting at the home of his son, R. G. Jones, superintendent of the Kewanee public schools.

ADAMS BOUND OVER TO GRAND JURY

Alpheus Adams, who was tried in Amboy Friday before Justice A. A. Virgil, on a charge of wife and child abandonment, was bound over to the September grand jury under bonds for \$300. Attorney Chas. Wooster defended and State Attorney Harry Edwards appeared in the hearing for the state.

County Clerk William C. Thompson made a visit to Woosung yesterday.

Attorney Charles F. Preston of Pawpaw was here Friday on professional business.

Henry Kenneth will leave Sunday evening for Minneapolis on business for the Grand Detour Plow company.

The topic for Dr. Cryer's address Sunday morning at the Presbyterian church will be "Shore to Shore."

Miss Bessie Clark was in DeKalb yesterday visiting with friends at the state normal school.

W. W. Bethea, cousin of the late Judge Bethea, left last evening for his home in Clear Water, Neb.

Attorney M. L. Davies was here yesterday from Chicago visiting his mother and sisters. Last evening he left for Denver, Seattle and other points in the west. He went on the Overland Limited.

Miss Georgie Bone of Springfield, arrived today to be the guest of Mrs. George E. Krinbill until the close of the Assembly.

A letter written and mailed at Omaha, Neb., from Miss Carrie Kenneth states that her trip thus far was much enjoyed. On the same Pull man with Miss Kenneth was a party of W. R. C. ladies on their way to Salt Lake City to attend a national convention and they all made it very pleasant for her. Miss Kenneth will arrive at Los Angeles some time today. She will be married next Monday.

SUN PRANKS.

Irregularities For Which Science Cannot Altogether Account.

The sun is generally looked upon as a model of regularity which never fails in its duty, but the ancient historians mention several instances when it failed to give forth its usual amount of heat and light for periods varying from three hours to several months. Data on the subject have been compiled by the St. Louis Republic.

According to Plutarch, the year 44 B. C. was one in which the sun was "weak and pale" for a period approximating eleven months.

The Portuguese historians record several months of diminished sunlight in the year 934 A. D., and, according to Humboldt, this uncanny period ended with "strange and startling sky phenomena, such as loud atmospheric explosions, rifts in the vaulted canopy of blue above and in divers other rare and unaccountable freaks."

In the year 1091, on Sept. 29 (see Humboldt's "Cosmos"), the sun turned suddenly black and remained so for three hours and did not regain its normal condition for several days.

According to the noted Helmholtz's "Solar Energy," the days of seeming inactivity on the part of the sun (the days following the sudden blackening of the great orb) were noted for a peculiar greenish tinge and are marked in old Spanish, French and Italian records as "the days of the green sun."

February, 1106 A. D., is noted in the annals of marvelous phenomena as a month in which there were several days that "the sun appeared dead and black, like a great circular cinder floating in the sky."

"On the last day of February, 1206," says an old Spanish writer on astronomy, astrology and kindred subjects, "the sun appeared suddenly to go out, causing a darkness over the country for about six hours." In 1241 the European countries experienced another siege of supernatural darkness, which the superstitious writers of that time attributed to God's displeasure over the result of the great battle of Liegnitz.

Even today there are certain irregularities of the sun that science cannot altogether account for. These are the so called sun spots—enormous dark blotches which appear from time to time on the solar disk and which are supposed to have great influence on the atmospheric conditions of the earth. Scientists have long studied these phenomena, but neither their extent nor periodicity has ever been determined.

MEXICAN HOTELS.

They Close Early, and Guests Out Late Must Tip the Porter.

"I'm glad to be back in the land of the litchkey," said a mining engineer who had been in Mexico for the past year. "In France, Spain, Italy and throughout Latin America there is a servant in every house and hotel whose business it is to open the door. In Mexico you would think, being so near this country, that the American litchkey would be common. But even in the finest hotels in the capital the big doors are closed at 11 o'clock, and to gain admittance after that hour you have to pound on them with the great knockers that hang outside. After five minutes you hear a sleepy grunt within, then some mutterings and the Spanish word which means 'I'm coming.' Finally the small door in the center of the big one will be unbarred, and you step inside. Then if you don't want to sleep in the park the next night you are kept out late you give the 'portero,' as the keeper of the gate is called, a piece of silver. Between 11 and midnight the fee is 10 cents. From 1 on until morning the gratuity, regulated by custom, steadily increases. Between 1 and 3 it is from 25 to 40 cents, and after 3 it is half a dollar.

"Many a night I have been awakened by the pounding of the knockers in the neighborhood of my hotel. I timed one man for ten minutes before I fell asleep. Probably he had neglected to fee the 'portero' or else the keeper of the gate was drunk, as he frequently is. These 'porteros' usually sleep curled up in blankets just inside the door on the stones with which every interior courtyard and entrance is paved, and all of them have colds. Yet it is a position much sought after, and the gatekeeper ranks highest among the servants."—New York Press.

The Honeymoon.

The honeymoon has no definite duration, but is longer or shorter according as the temper of the short contracting parties determines, or their relatives, or the weather, or the mode or the comparative cost of traveling and staying at home. Briefly, it is that interval during which the man, going out in the morning, remembers his kiss and forgets his overshoes as distinguished from the interval during which he remembers his overshoes and forgets his kiss.—New York Life.

Pluck.

"Pluck," said the financier, "is the secret of success."

"Well," interrupted the shabby man, "I'll give you £10 if you'll teach me your method of plucking."—London Telegraph.

Slow to Laugh.

The Briton—As the old proverb says, 'I know, "He laughs best who laughs last." The Yankee—If that's so, what good laughs you English must be!—Cleveland Leader.

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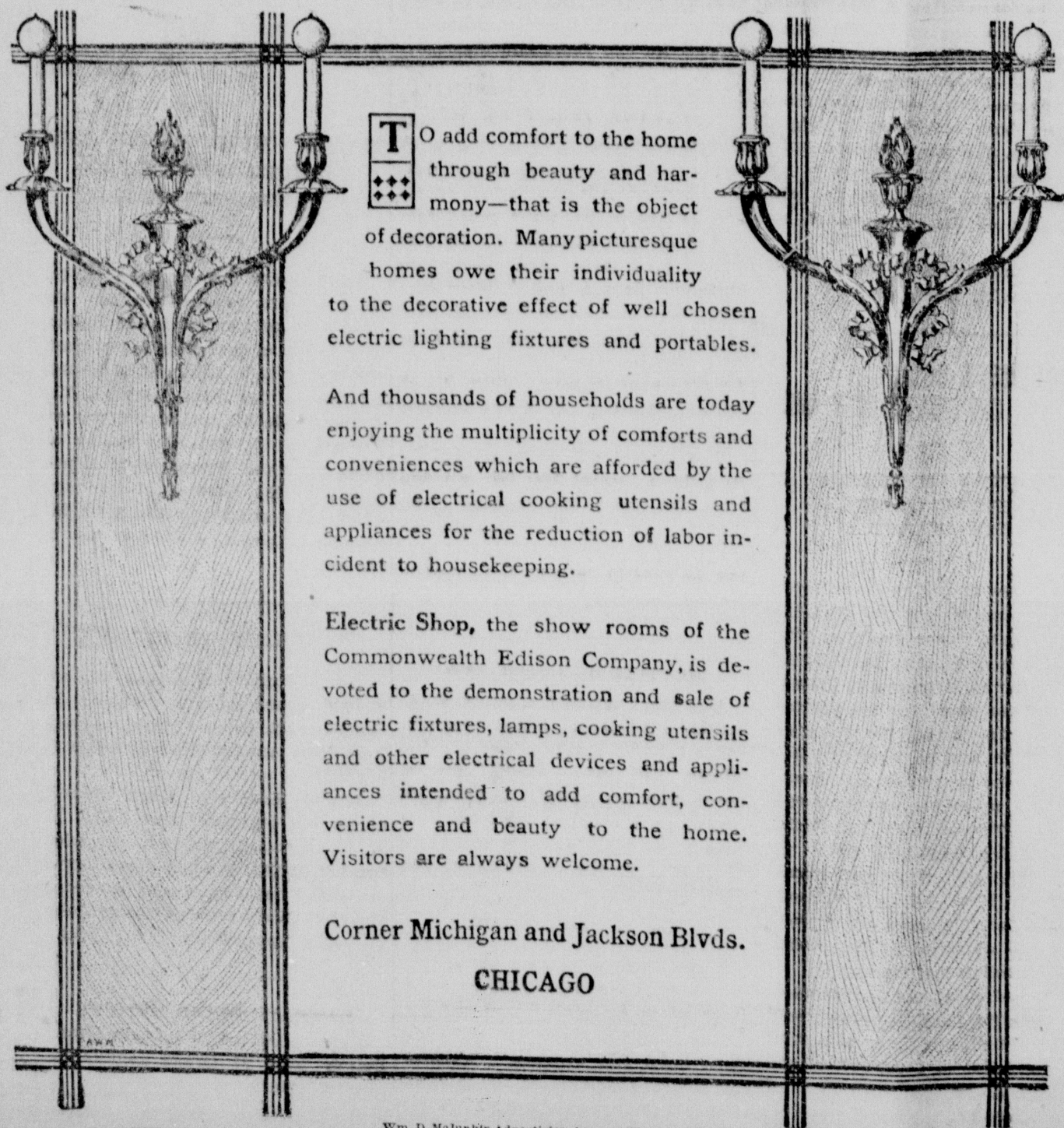
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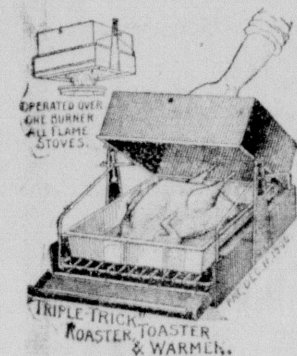
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BARBARA'S DONATION

The Best of All That Was Offered to the Minister.

By ELIZABETH VAN NEST.

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If the young minister had been of a sanguine, easily satisfied temperament he might have accommodated himself to circumstances and drifted along as his predecessors had done. But James Morgan brought the enterprise of a modern theologian to the little hamlet, straggling down either side of a high hill, on a summit of which perched the church, like a snow temple.

As the church occupied the center of the village, the young minister reasoned that it ought to be the center of interest also. But, try as he would, he could not awaken the devotional spirit. His parishioners were niggardly in their offerings, the attendance was small and interest slight. His sermons were lost on the slow thinking worshippers; his musical departures were a failure.

But the Rev. Mr. Morgan did not despair. He had the square jaw that accompanies the aggressive nature. The elasticity of his hopes was phenomenal. He simply would not be discouraged. He had accepted the call in full knowledge of the drawbacks. The score of shabby houses classed under the name of Maywood represented only a tithe of the church membership. It was the prosperous farmers whose indifference he must change and conquer with his eloquence.

So James Morgan brought to Maywood a large stock of air castle material with which he beguiled his leisure. He would institute many reforms. The church should escape from an enveloping mortgage and, assuming a paying basis, make many missions glad from its plenty. It should be the main spring, social and ecclesiastical, on which the village turned. He even proposed that the parsonage be let and the proceeds devoted to the county hospital, a proposal that met with unanimous approval, and the minister took up his residence under Widow Fleming's roof.

Until the end of the first quarter things moved smoothly. The new minister found work to do wherever he looked. And, being generous, he forgot to be cautious when need pulled at his purse strings. Hardly realizing it, he at length found his generosity must be governed by his means until he received his first quarter's salary. But at the end of the second quarter the first quarter's salary was still unpaid. With a board bill two weeks in delinquency the minister, blushing and stammering, informed his parishioners of their negligence.

While their profuse excuses satisfied him, he could not see his way clear to satisfy Mrs. Fleming. The fact that wheat was a failure would not recompense her for his board and lodging. Therefore the Rev. Mr. Morgan did the only thing possible from his point of view. He went to the city next day with a mysterious package. Shortly after the doctor drove three miles to borrow his microscope and was informed that he had disposed of it.

"I have so little time for experiments, you know," he explained, with heightened color, "I could use the money to better advantage."

From this emanated a rumor that at length reached Barbara Dean's ears. The new minister was so philanthropic he had given up his pet hobby to aid the poor.

A wee and timid question mark set itself upon her heart. Perhaps she had been hasty. There was none quite like him—so big, so firm, so brave. It was very singular that he had not asked again—she who in theory scorned defeat. Pretty Barbara did not know that the hope crushed by her laughing was the only elastic one in his stock of dreams.

As the third quarter drew to a close without remuneration the minister mentioned the fact again, this time with fewer blushes and a graver air. His needs were urgent. Day after day he scanned his mail anxiously for the expected check, only to be disappointed. But, appreciating the hard times, other trips to the city with mysterious packages were made.

Returning from one of these visits one night, Mr. Morgan was surprised to see a motley collection of teams and vehicles around Widow Fleming's gate. Lights shone from every window of the cottage, including his study and bedroom. The minister was tired and in no mood to participate in a surprise party on his landlady. But, knowing her limited space, it would be childish to demand privacy. He must meet her guests, who had overflowed her apartments into his, with ministerial welcome. Forcing the weariness from his face, he ran lightly up the steps and opened his study door.

Ranged around the wall was a solid row of chairs, from which smiling faces glowed upon him in welcome. Overturning the center table and piled on the floor was a collection that at first seemed to be the stock of a grocery store. He singled out a sack of flour and various stone jugs with corn-cob stoppers as he picked his way to a small oasis of bare floor beyond. But, stumbling against one of the bulging packages, the paper burst and a stream of walnuts poured forth.

"Pardon me!" he gasped, trying to repair the damage on his knees. "Very awkward of me, I'm sure."

The silence was portentous, and, dashed with confusion, the minister looked up straight into Barbara Dean's eyes. The light in them, tantalizing,

amused, was his undoing. The walnuts slipped from his grasp and, striking another bag, liberated a peck of popcorn. He stood up guiltily.

"Please forgive me, Mrs. Fleming," he apologized. "I am sorry if my awkwardness has disclosed your gifts too soon."

"They're not Mrs. Fleming's," corrected Deacon Brown. "They're yours. We thought we'd give you a donation instead of money, times are so hard."

The Rev. Mr. Morgan unconsciously backed a step. "For me? But, deacon, I have no use for these—or raw commodities. It is very kind of you—but—"

"Besides this, there's a side of meat and a drizzle of butter outside," put in Mrs. Fleming proudly. "Now that you've seen them I'd better take the molasses out too. It's so warm in here," picking up two of the jugs.

"By all means," said the minister, wiping his forehead, and in the general conversation that ensued he found himself near Barbara Dean.

"I did not expect to see you," he said in a low voice.

"I am spending a few days with Cousin Bess," she answered. "Are you so devoted to Maywood that you have forgotten your old friends?"

"Only those who wished to forget me," significantly, then, with a despairing glance at the loaded table. "What shall I do with it?" he asked. "A family of ten could not consume that perishable stuff before it spoils. Why did they bring so much?"

"The unwritten law of a donation party is that none may attend without bringing a present," she said composedly.

"Then what special donation must I thank you for," ironically—"the sack of flour?"

She laughed. His dismay was so comical. She did not know the desperate state of his finances. "I did not bring anything," she said. "I could not—to you."

Something in her voice lent sudden flexibility to his most inflexible hope. With her love to cheer him on he would yet make of Maywood his ideal church.

"Come with me a moment," he said, leading her to the deserted window nearest the church. "I had bright dreams when I came here, Barbara," he went on. "I have learned to love the church and the people. If I go away now my work will be wasted. But I think I shall go when my year is up."

"Where?" she asked quickly.

"Anywhere—to any church that pays a salary," he answered. "That collection represents my work for nine months. It is not enough, Barbara. You said that no one may attend a donation party without a present. I am waiting for yours. If you want me to stay here you must do your part. The deacons and elders have looked after the needs of the material man. You must provide for his spiritual nature."

She played with the widow's best curtains nervously. "You said you would not ask me again," she reminded.

"I have not. You did well to say no," bitterly. "If my work is worth only butter and flour you are justified in forgetting me as quickly as possible. Maywood can keep its donation I shall leave at once."

A change flashed across her pretty face. The mischief vanished, and in its place stole a tender blush. "Don't be hasty, James," she whispered, with a furtive glance over her shoulder. "Perhaps with my donation we can use the rest. When will the parsonage be empty?"

"I'll give the tenant notice tomorrow," he answered happily. Then, under cover of the widow's voluminous curtains, with the church looking on in solemn witness, he accepted her donation with a kiss.

Using a Life Preserver.

"The worst trouble about a life preserver," said an old sailor, "is that few people know what to do with one when it's thrown to them. Many a man would drown in trying to get a life preserver over his head. The average person struggling about in the water would try to lift up the big life ring and put it over his head. That only causes the man to sink deeper and take more water into his lungs."

"The proper way to approach a life preserver in the water is to take hold of the side nearest you and press upon it with all your weight. That causes the farther side to fly up in the air and down over your head, 'flinging' you as neatly as a man ring a cane at a country fair. After that the drowning man can be rescued."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Some Sayings of Napoleon.

You know my army. It is an ulcer that would eat me up if I stopped giving it other food.

You have made great use of algebra in all your campaigns. I seem to recollect that you had strength in it and that you could understand how minus multiplied by minus gives plus. I have applied this rule fairly well—Germany minus, Austria minus, Prussia minus, Italy minus—but you must allow that I make a fine plus.

Our text book told you and me that mass multiplied by velocity gives force in action. I have what makes mass; I shall not fail in velocity, and all will be over before the sunset. The days are long in Russia when the sun shines. I shall fight two or three battles if he will stop to meet me.—"Baron de Cambray's Memorials."

A Strange Case.

Beacon—Fusser doesn't anticipate his vacation. Hill—No; says he can't enjoy the thoughts of some one else doing his work.—Boston Globe.



BY FETRIGG REGISTER, ROCKFORD, ILL.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

POTASH.

Potash or potassium is one of the three indispensable elements in the soil required in the growth of plant life, the other two being nitrogen and phosphoric acid. Scientists have estimated that fertile soil contains 2 per cent of potassium, and in an acre of arable soil one foot deep and weighing 3,500,000 pounds this would amount to 70,000 pounds. Therefore, theoretically, a crop which would remove fifty pounds of potash yearly could be grown on the same land 1,400 years before the potash would be completely exhausted. In spite of this showing, however, this element is coming into quite general use as a commercial fertilizer for soils which have been heavily and continuously cropped. By far the largest known deposits of potassium are near Strassfurt, in Germany, where there is a bed varying in depth from 50 to 430 feet and extending over a large area. The bed was found in an effort to learn the source of mineral springs in the locality and has been worked on a commercial scale since 1851. The company which owns and works it at the present time is the Kali syndicate, which is capitalized at \$200,000,000, has 28,000 miners on its payrolls and sells \$25,000,000 of its product annually. This famous potash deposit seems traceable geologically to a prehistoric age when the region about Strassfurt was covered by the seas. It is supposed that later volcanic action heaved up the mountains on either side, inclosing a large inland sea. High temperatures resulted in the rapid evaporation of the water which was replaced by water from the sea. Later the sea receded and the inland sea dried up, leaving the deposit of salt potassium, gypsum and salt, which were gradually covered with vegetation and soil.

SOME CEMENT MISTAKES.

A well known authority on the manufacture and use of cement in commenting on the causes of so many failures in the use of cement attributes them largely to two things—the use of weak or poor cement and improper sand. The correction of the first trouble is relatively simple if only that cement is bought which is guaranteed fresh and good by a reliable dealer. In the matter of the sand used, it should always be sharp and rather coarse and as free as possible from soil of any kind, whether clay or loam. Sand of the right kind when rubbed between the fingers should leave little or no discoloration on them, while a handful of it run through the fingers into a pail of clear water should not discolor it enough so that the sand may not be seen at the bottom. If the water is muddied so the sand cannot be seen it is unfit for use. Another cause of poor cement work comes from a shortsighted economy in not using enough cement to give a strong and permanent mixture. Different proportions of cement to sand are used for different purposes, but the amount of cement prescribed in each instance should be used.

TWO KITCHEN IMPROVEMENTS.

The kitchen in every home which pretends to be civilized should be equipped with a drainage system which will carry off all of the waste water, while one good sized pail will accommodate all the solids which will accumulate in the course of a day. A just moderately industrious housewife has enough steps to take in the course of her work without being compelled to empty every little dab of slops that accumulates a dozen times a day in any kitchen. A drainage system of the kind mentioned is a simple and relatively inexpensive matter and should be installed as a necessary labor saving device. Another household convenience that is possible where there are a power pump and an elevated water tank on the place is a water system with pipes leading to the house and coupled on to the tank beside the kitchen range. This does away with the reservoir and pumping nuisance, insures a convenient supply of water day and night and lightens the kitchen work immensely.

BLESSINGS IN DISGUISE.

Things that at the time seem curses are often blessings in disguise. This appears to be proving true of the green bug and Hessian fly pests, which have attacked the winter wheat fields in south central Kansas and some other sections. Owing to the risk thus attached to the growing of wheat many farmers are going extensively into the raising of corn and alfalfa, which are safer crops, give better returns and leave the land in better shape from the standpoint of fertility. And with these two winning crops more live stock is being fed, which serves to still further help the good work along. In future years the Hessian fly and green bug may be considered among man's benefactors.

Every well regulated home should operate its own curfew ordinance and not look to the town to herd the boys and girls off the street when they ought to be home and in bed.

If the feeding schedule carried out with the dairy cow—so many pounds of feed for milk given—were applied to a good many men and boys and so many ounces of food given for hours' work done, there would be a big bunch of them scratching gravel or reduced to a fare of cheap toothpicks and water.

In sections of the country which are likely to be visited by heavy windstorms during the summer season, when the silo is empty, there seems to be a considerable advantage in the cement or brick structure over those built of wood. Where the wooden one is on the place it should be stayed with three or four strong guy wires, which will enable it to withstand most anything short of a tornado.

Sorghum hay is a roughage ration that may be grown late and makes an excellent feed. After being cut, which should not be done until there has been a good hard frost, it should be piled in good sized cocks and allowed to lie thus until fed. If put together in large quantities, as is cured hay, it will spoil. Stock relishes the sorghum fodder and seems to do well on it.

One resourceful chap we read of the other day—a Missouri man it was—has hit upon the plan of attaching a small sized road drag to his empty wagon on trips to and from town. In this way one side of the road is leveled off going and the other returning. In such good condition has this stretch of road been put that merchants of the nearby town as well as the farm owners are adopting the scheme on other roads.

Following one line means success in a majority of cases, but did not with the Illinois farmer who got fine homestead land at \$1.25 per acre sixty years ago, has grown nothing but wheat and corn on it since and today gets but two bushels of wheat and ten of corn per acre, and even to get this paltry return has to let his land rest part of the time at that to get its breath. He was one of your practical fellows who followed in the agricultural ruts of his forefathers and had no time for lead pencil farmers or experiment station bulletins.

The pasture should be one of the best assets on a well managed farm and if properly handled should give as large a return with as little outlay of work as any other acres on the place. One way in which its efficiency may be increased is to give it a light top dressing of fertilizer with the spreader, paying special attention to the spots where the soil seems to be the thinnest. In this way an effective disposal can be made of much of the manure which accumulates about the stables during the summer months, which if not carried out would lose about half of its fertilizing value from exposure to rain and weather.

A discerning contributor to a well known dairy paper in accounting for the financially strapped condition of so many dairymen in sections of New York which he visited finds the chief reasons for their unenviable condition, to be poor cows, the buying of much feed that ought to be raised on the farm, failure to utilize to their full value the crops that are produced, especially corn, and waste of money in extravagant personal habits when it ought to be spent for supplies for the home and feed for the dairy cows. The causes cited by this investigator would seem to be sufficient to account for a good deal of low ebb dairying and farming.

It is a fact conceded by all dairymen and feeders that pasture grass is as nearly a perfect feed as it is possible to have. There are several reasons for this. One is that it is juicy and succulent and, entirely apart from its nutritive properties, is eaten with keen relish by all domestic animals. Added to this is the fact that it contains in nicely balanced proportions the several nutritive elements required for meat and milk production. Another point is that it is not eaten in stuffy, ill ventilated and poorly lighted barns, but in the open, where with every mouthful of grass taken into the stomach a breath of sweet fresh air is taken into the lungs, purifying the blood, adding the heart action and increasing to a maximum the animal's power of assimilation, which in turn makes possible the consumption of still larger quantities of food and an increased production of milk and meat.

By way of showing that the west does not have a monopoly in the opportunities it offers for home seekers may be cited the case of a colony of Italians who a short time ago settled in Chautauque county, N. Y. There were 400 men in the colony, which numbered 2,000 with women and children. They bought up 1,758 acres of land at \$25 an acre and put it into vineyards, and the same land is today valued at \$150 an acre, an increase in value of more than 400 per cent. The same thing on a smaller scale is being done by other foreigners in this and other New England states, the land being used for the production of a great variety of early vegetables and other staple food crops. Bred to an almost painful thrift in the old countries, they have come to the new and by applying the same methods in the sections mentioned are becoming well to do, where the less thrifty American is scarcely able to eke out a living.

A peculiarity of the Ben Davis as grown in the mountain states of the west seems to be a susceptibility to collar rot, a fungous disease which is killing out a great majority of the trees in many orchards.

A shallow cultivation of the field of corn during a dry spell with single horse and five shovel plow after it is head high has often resulted in an increased yield of from six to ten bushels per acre. With corn at from 60 to 70 cents per bushel it is an easy matter to figure out whether this extra tilling pays.

An instance has lately been cited in which an insane patient in a western hospital was cured by carting for the hospital poultry flock. He was not so deranged but that he was able to look after them, and in some way the interest he took in his charges and the diverting of his attention from his own condition had the desired curative effect.

In fighting pocket gophers, as in coping with many another rodent, insect or weed pest, the best results can only be obtained when there is co-operative effort among the neighbors of the infested locality. It is a discouraging proposition, this trying to clean up a fellow's place of gophers or other noxious things, when the man across the fence doesn't manifest a like interest in doing the same good work on his own place.

Along with the preaching of a gospel for better seed should go an even more emphatic teaching of the necessity of so rotating crops and handling the land that the use of better seed will not ultimately mean a more complete exhaustion of the soil, as a bumper crop takes just so much more fertility from the soil than a poor one. Scrub seed is plenty good enough for the chap who would only provide scrub soil conditions for that which was thoroughbred.

It is during the dry spell of the latter part of the summer, when the blue or lawn grass is at low ebb, that other grasses, chiefly crab grass, are likely to come in. The matter of eradicating this pest is not simple, but much can be done by adopting a course with the lawn which will keep the blue grass growing at full vigor. This will include frequent waterings and, if the soil is poor, the scattering of a light top dressing of fertilizer. This, together with frequent clipping, will keep the lawn thrifty and will do much toward smothering the crab grass out.

The Kansas City Stockyards company has inaugurated a plan of giving public demonstration of the use of antitoxia as a cure for hog cholera. The work is to be under the supervision of the city veterinarian in co-operation with an animal husbandry expert from the Missouri State Agricultural college. Since about 4,000,000 hogs pass through the stockyards at Kansas City annually and a good many of these are infected with cholera a fine chance will be afforded to test the efficacy of the new remedy, the work done being informational and helpful to hog raisers everywhere.

One method of disseminating information and instruction among the farmers of the country that might be extended with material advantage is that of correspondence courses conducted by the agricultural colleges of the several states. Good work is being done by the demonstration trains, the traveling short course schools and the publication of bulletins, but under most favorable conditions but a relatively small per cent of the tillers of the soil are reached by these means. Very practical work is done in correspondence courses in fitting young men for mercantile pursuits, and there would seem to be an exceptionally good place for it in the field suggested.

Profit in fruit growing depends upon two things chiefly—the raising of fruit of a quality to meet the trade requirements and the picking, packing and marketing of such fruit in a proper and satisfactory way. The grower often meets this first requirement of success as he should and when it comes to the second falls down through not knowing how to pack or not being alive to the demands of the particular market to which he ships. Packing and marketing of fruit are coming to be a business by themselves which is not as simple as one would suppose. On this account careful attention should be given to it and a definite effort made to understand it as fully as possible.

Nature has a very definite and emphatic way of protesting against the abuses which are practiced in following crop systems which rob the soil of its fertility. One of these is noticeable in the tendency of noxious weeds to get a foothold on poorly cultivated or depleted lands. The working of this law is noticed again in the pests which attack corn, wheat, potatoes and other grains and vegetables grown on the same land without cultivation, but no attempt made to restore to the soil in fertilizers what is taken from it in the shape of crops. It seems clear from the above that crop rotation is a mandate which must be heeded by the tiller of the soil if he is to realize a satisfactory and generous return from his efforts. Any other way he is virtually butting his head against a pretty solid stone wall.

J. E. Trigg

EVENING TELEGRAPH

B. F. SHAW, Editor.

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NOTICE.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper—the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

 It is the glory and good of art,
 That art remains the one way possible
 Of speaking truths—to mouths
 Like mine at least.
 —Browning.

ACTS OF HEROISM.

Rufus R. Combs, aged 48, blacksmith, saved Richard Godson, aged 42, lawyer, from suffocation, Midway, Ky., April 2, 1906. Combs went into a vault containing a gas making apparatus and rescued his political and personal enemy, who was overcome by gas while friends stood by fearing to enter the vault.—Silver medal and \$1,500 as needed.

Not Built That Way.

For the first time the old lady was about to make a railway journey, and when she arrived at the station she did not know what to do.
 "Young man," she said to a porter, who looked about as old as Methuselah, "can you tell me where I can get my ticket?"
 "Why, mum," he replied, "you get it at the booking office through the pigeonhole."
 Being very stout, she looked at the hole in amazement, and then she burst out in a rage:
 "Go away with you, you old idiot! How can I get through there? I ain't no blessed pigeon!"—London Answers.

An Arrangement Approved.

"So they have reduced the number of trains that stop at your station?"
 "Yes," answered Mr. Crosslots. "There are only two a day at present—one to take us to town in the morning and one to bring us back at night."
 "It must be a great disappointment."
 "Not at all. When we get a servant now she's obliged to stay at least one day."—Exchange.

Hard to Choose.

"Why can't she make a choice between her suitors?"
 "Well, one of them is a press agent. His language is very attractive. But the other is a travelling salesman, and he treats her as if she were a big buyer."—Kansas City Journal.

Badly Expressed.

Mabel—I don't believe you really meant it when you said you were anxious to hear me sing. Sam—Oh, I assure you I did! You see, I had never heard you sing before.—London Pick-Me-Up.

A Good Example.

Father (in a lecturing mood)—You never heard of a man getting into trouble by following a good example. Son (incredulous)—Yes, sir, I have—the counterfeiter.—Boston Transcript.

SOCIAL HAPPENINGS

PAST AND PROSPECTIVE

Successful Surprise.

Mr. Orville Heckman of North Dixon planned a very successful surprise on his wife last evening in honor of the anniversary of her birth which was yesterday. Thirty friends responded to the invitations and a delightful evening was enjoyed. Mr. Heckman presented his wife with a very beautiful sideboard. The evening was spent in music and games and dainty refreshments were served.

Showered Newly-Weds.

About twenty members of the Mystic Workers gave a miscellaneous shower last evening for J. H. Bennett and bride at their home at the corner of Morgan street and North Galena avenue. They passed a very pleasant evening and enjoyed refreshments of ice cream and cake.

Dined at Grand Detour.

Mrs. C. G. Smith entertained the following persons with a dinner at Grand Detour Friday: O. F. McKinney and wife, Mr. and Mrs. John Squires, Mt. Carroll; Mrs. Reynolds, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Stitley, Mrs. C. H. Stitley and two children, C. H. McKinney, wife and daughter, and Mrs. Fred M. Smith. The trip was made in the Helen E.

O. E. S.

The members of Dorothy Chapter, 371, O. E. S., held a regular meeting and had work last evening. On account of the excessive heat the visiting members of the O. E. S. were few. Delicious refreshments were served.

Mrs. Streuver.

Mrs. Streuver of Peoria avenue was agreeably surprised yesterday afternoon by about 16 friends who called to spend the afternoon with her. A delightful few hours were spent and the dainty refreshments enjoyed.

Dancing Party.

John Vaile, Will Chilverton, Deke Graff and Harry Quick were the prime movers in making the arrangements for the enjoyable dancing party at Central park last evening. A number from Dixon and Sterling attended and enjoyed the dancing to the music of a select orchestra.

Rubbing It In.

"Yes, I was fined \$500 for putting coloring matter in artificial butter."
 "Well, didn't you deserve it?"
 "Perhaps. But what made me mad was that the judge who imposed the fine had dyed whiskers."—Cleveland Leader.

Cutting.

Lord Chatham said of the members of Lord North's cabinet, "They have brought themselves where ordinary inability never arrives and nothing but first rate geniuses in incapacity can reach."
 None is secure from desperation; few from subtlety.—Byron.

Perambulation.

"I should think Mr. Beetem's debts would keep him walking the floor."
 "They don't. But they keep a lot of bill collectors walking the streets."—Washington Star.

HENRY C. EISSNER WON DIAMOND MEDAL

IN ORATORICAL CONTEST CONDUCTED BY W. C. T. U. AT ASSEMBLY.

NEIL GAVE FINE MONOLOGUE

Dr. Dornblaser and Dr. Howard Will Speak Sunday, Doubt Family Concert in the Evening.

The Marine band was the opening number yesterday afternoon, bringing together a good crowd in the auditorium and as usual giving the people a splendid concert. The musical feast was continued by the Doubt Family rendering several numbers.

Miss Carrie A. Musser of Orangeville, state superintendent of Scientific Temperance Instruction, was introduced by Chairman Blanche and in a few well chosen remarks announced the opening of the second Grand Diamond Medal contest. After two most inspiring cornet duets by Misses Della Aschenbrenner and Ruby Gray, the first contestant was introduced, A. Arnett Northup of Chicago, who spoke on "What Came of Slavin", cutting from "Black Rock" Contestant No. 2, D. Stiver Gisswiler of Lena, spoke on the "Unpopular Issue." At this point Miss Jessie Grossman rendered a piano solo with most pleasing effect. Miss Alice Rockwell of Winnebago, the only lady in the oratorical contest, as contestant No. 3, spoke on "Taken by Surprise." Contestant No. 4, Lloyd Wasser of Polo, took for his theme, "Old Soapy." Vocal solo by Mrs. Emily Hill, president of the Cook county W. C. T. U. The fifth and last contestant, Henry C. Eissner of Dixon, closed the oratorical contest with an oration on "The Court of Last Appeal."

Following the contest a beautiful "White Ribbon Drill" was given up on the platform by a company of 23 young ladies of Dixon, dressed in white and bearing the national colors. The exercises were so well rendered that they were brought back to the platform. Miss Miner then came forward and announced the winner of the Grand Diamond Medal contest to No. 5, Henry C. Eissner, of Dixon. Mrs. Northup of Chicago then gave two very interesting readings.

A large crowd gathered at Chautauqua hall where a most delightful reception was tendered by the ladies of the Dixon Union. After an informal handshake and greeting extended the leading workers lined up in front of the platform. A program of music and literary exercises arranged by a committee of Dixon ladies, was presented, which was greatly enjoyed by all. After the program was concluded, a social time was enjoyed and refreshments served.

Friday Evening's Program.

The Virginia Jubilee singers gave their final concert of a three days' engagement last evening, which was greatly enjoyed. In part two George Gainer Jr. sang two beautiful solos which caught and held the close interest of the audience. He sings with much feeling and ease and clear enunciation and is worthy of much praise. The company is made up of excellent southern singers.

The monologue of Prof. C. Ed-

mund Neil last night on Wall Street life was given in three parts and a dozen characters were impersonated. The audience was large and select; the program was lengthy but the entertainer captivated the most critical from the beginning. His superior physical presence, mastery of his subject and dramatic strength enabled him to impersonate his variety of Wall Street characters in a charming manner.

The lecture this evening of Ernest Thompson Seton will be illustrated by beautiful colored pictures.

Sunday's Program.

The Assembly Sunday school will be held in the auditorium at 9:30 with Mr. Rosecrans in charge, assisted by Theo. Truth. The lesson, as last Sunday, will be illustrated by Mr. Thrall. The morning sermon will be preached by Rev. T. F. Dornblaser of Chicago, a man well and favorably known in this section of the country. The doctor may be termed an elderly man, but he is one of the few who know no "dead line." A man of youthful vivacity, strong voice, ready command of language, and in expounding gospel applies it to the political questions of the day. It will be a treat to his many friends to have the pleasure of hearing his voice again from the auditorium platform. The sermon for the afternoon will be by Rev. Dr. E. G. Howard, pastor for nearly seven years of the First English Lutheran church at Richmond, Ind. His work so popular during the Assembly in connection with the Bible hour has demonstrated that he is a thoroughly practical man and in all of his study in both the old and new testaments, interprets and then adapts the truth to the problems of the current day. Abundance of music throughout the day will contribute to the interest, pleasure and profit of the Sabbath program. The evening will be filled with a rich musical treat by the Doubt Family Concert company. These musicians have made an excellent reputation for themselves in former years on the Assembly grounds and their appearance on Sunday evening will doubtless be greeted by a large and generous hearing.

Old Time Salutations.

It was the custom in France in the seventeenth century to kiss a lady when saluting her and continued in common usage in England for a hundred years later. Royal salutations in France required extreme formality. One saluted the bed on entering the royal bedchamber, and in approaching the apartments of the king all head covering, the skullcap of priests included, had to be removed. In saluting queens and princesses one kissed the hem of the robe.

One Trouble Less.

"I have had indigestion all day," complained the man with the bay window to the poet. "Do you ever suffer from indigestion?"
 "Indigestion is largely due to eating, isn't it?" asked the poet wistfully.
 "Yes," said the bay windowed man.
 "No," said the poet, "I never have it."—New York Press.

The Distinguished Guest.

Captain Raabe was a man whose name had weight in the French cavalry. He was a tall man, belonging to the middle aged trooper type. With military qualities of the highest kind, he had a singular bearing, a savage sort of misanthropy and a cynical tongue, which stood in the way of promotion. When he was in the Sixth lancers, on garrison duty at Commercy, one of his comrades brought his father to dine with him at the officers' mess, a man of humble position and unpretentiously dressed. Captain Raabe, considering that this guest had not been fitly received, gave expression to his opinion, saying that if the executioner of Commercy had come in evening dress he would have had a better reception. The officers demurring, he made no rejoinder, but shortly afterward came to mess with a guest whose dress was irreproachable. Every one lavished attentions on the unknown. When dinner was over Captain Raabe, raising his glass, proposed the health of "the executioner of Commercy."

A Clever Acrobat.

A diverting anecdote is told in "Annals of the Liverpool Stage" of an unrehearsed episode that occurred at the Hop, a cheap but popular place of entertainment. A troupe of acrobats were engaged, and one of their number gave a "single turn" in which he displayed his skill as a champion weight lifter. Somebody, however, on mischief bent, changed one of the fifty-six pound weights for one made of cardboard. The strong man's vision was impaired by the loss of one eye, but in this instance not unfortunately so. He took the first and second weights, and after having manipulated them he took the third, the one made of cardboard. Realizing in an instant what had been done, he as quickly decided to turn it to his own advantage by throwing three "flips" while holding the dummy weight. He was greeted with a perfect round of applause, and the audience declared it to be the greatest feat they had ever witnessed.

Secret Ink.

A simple expedient when one wishes to confide his secrets to paper and yet keep them is to use ordinary rice water instead of ink. It cannot be seen when dry, but turns blue when iodine is applied to it. If it be desired to make perfectly sure of the destruction of the contents of the letter after it has been read the purpose may be accomplished by writing it with a solution of iodine of starch in water. A few days later the script will have disappeared.

So Easy.

Gavin—There's one thing I like about Jones' shop, you can order your goods through the telephone and after a short wait have them delivered. Bailey—That is just what I don't like. Gavin—What? Bailey—The short wait.—New York Journal.

Reason Enough.

Critic (as the composer plays his last piece)—Very fine indeed. But what is that passage which makes the cold chills run down the back? Composer—That is where the wanderer has the hotel bill brought to him.—Fliegende Blätter.

Don't Mention It.

Sapphede—You saved me from being killed by that auto. I owe my life to you. How shall I ever repay you? Stouten—Young man, don't let trifling debts like that worry you!—New York Life.

Sufficient Reason.

Chum—Why don't you assert your authority as head of the family and take matters in your own hands? Head of the House (mournfully)—My wife won't let me.—Baltimore American.

For Sale or Exchange.

A new \$900 five passenger automobile, solid tire, has not been run over ten hours; cash price \$600. Or will take in exchange small tract of land or a good horse and buggy at cash valuation, balance cash in hand. Machine good as day it was purchased. Address "S" this office for particulars. 816

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OUR buyer has secured the best and latest models, and we leave it to your own judgment after inspecting them.

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WE WILL CLOSE OUT \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.75 and up to \$2' for As long as they last. 75c

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 FILM HOUSES WILL BE SHOWN

Illustrated Songs



Sporting Notes

PLAYED ELEVEN INNINGS WHEN GAME WAS CALLED

ROGERS PARK AND BROWNS TIE FORMER HAD TO CATCH A TRAIN.

The game at Athletic park yesterday was a tie score, 11 innings, the game being called at that time in order to give the visiting team, Rogers Park, time to catch the east bound passenger.

Dan Miller was on the mound for the locals and pitched a good game and had the game practically cinched with the score 2 to 3 in his favor when, after two were out, Hippert failed to get under an infield fly and Markie muffed a high fly in right field, which netted the tying run. One of the features of the game was the heavy hitting by Hippert, who secured one three bagger and a home run. The following is the box score of the game:

Browns—		R	H	P	A	E
Pease, cf		1	1	4	0	0
Hippert, 2b		1	2	2	3	0
Reese, rf		0	0	0	0	0
Markie, lf		0	1	0	1	1
Elde, 1b		1	1	1	0	0
Kernan, ss		0	0	2	1	0
Chayka, lf		0	0	6	0	0
Merritt, c		0	0	7	1	1
Schueler, 3b		0	0	1	4	1
Miller, p		0	0	1	3	0
Totals		3	5	33	13	3

Rogers Park—		R	H	P	A	E
Theiry, rf		1	0	0	0	0
Giblin, 2b		0	0	4	2	0
Mahoney, cf		0	1	1	0	0
Kelley, 1b		0	1	13	2	1
McDono, lf		0	1	4	0	0
Asmussen, c		1	1	8	1	0
Sullivan, ss		1	1	2	4	1
Cook, 3b		0	1	0	1	0
Lind, p		0	1	1	4	0
Totals		3	7	33	14	2

Two base hit—Mahoney.
Three base hits—Hippert, Sullivan.

Home run—Hippert.
Sacrifice hits—Kelley, Kernan, Merritt.

Stolen bases—Pease, Mahoney, Theiry.

Hit by pitcher—Markie.

Double play—Miller to Elde.

Base on balls—Off Miller, 1.

Struck out—By Miller, 6; by Lind, 6.

Umpire—Bokhof.

Score by innings:
Rogers Park 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0—3
Browns 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—3

Scorer—Gylleek.

In the first for Rogers Park Theiry walked, Giblin struck out, Mahoney hit to Schueler, who made a wild throw to Kernan in trying to catch Theiry at second and both were safe. They then pulled off a double steal and Merritt threw wild to Schueler in trying to catch Theiry at third and he scored. Kelley fanned and McDono flied out to Chayka.

Dixon tied the score in their half of the second when Elde singled and was sacrificed to second by Kernan.

Caayka was safe at first on Kelley's error and Elde advanced to third. Merritt knocked a high fly into right field which Giblin caught but before he could get the ball to the plate Elde had scored. Schueler rolled out to Sullivan.

Dixon took the lead in the third when Pease singled and then scored on Hippert's three bagger.

Again in the fifth the score was tied when Sullivan hit for three bases and scored on Cook's bingle to center field.

The score did not remain a tie very long, for in the eighth Hippert knocked the ball over Mahoney's head and into the river for a home run, and Dixon was again in the lead.

After two men were out in the ninth and it looked as if Dixon was sure of victory Asmussen hit a high fly which Hippert misjudged and Asmussen was safe and he scored when Markie muffed Sullivan's long drive to right field.

NORTH DIXON CUBS PLAY.

The North Dixon Cubs and the Christian church Sunday school team are playing a practice game at Athletic park this afternoon. Huber is pitching for the Cubs and Hess or Miller for their opponents. There is no admission charge. Next Thursday these teams will have an admission charge of 10 cents. Already 50 or more tickets have been sold and the others are going fast. Buy a ticket and help the boys to get uniforms, whether you expect to attend the game or not.

BASEBALL STUFF GONE.

The Rogers Park baseball team lost two baseball bats, a bat case and an umbrella on Thursday evening, the same being left in a local auto. The members of the club request that the owner of the auto please leave the same at Eli's cigar store.

FANS TO DEKALB.

The Browns left today for DeKalb where they will play this afternoon and tomorrow with the DeKalb team. There will be an excursion, \$1.60 for the round trip, and many fans from this city will go there tomorrow to see the game. Pelletier, Dixon's new pitcher, will work against DeKalb today and Woodyatt tomorrow.

YOUNG LAD ON STREET WAS STRUCK BY AUTO

LITTLE SON OF STANLEY BAKER HAD A NARROW ESCAPE TODAY.

Philip Baker, aged 10 years, son of Stanley Baker, was struck by an automobile driven by Dr. A. L. Miller, about 9 o'clock this forenoon in front of Downing Bros.' grocery store. The lad ran across the street in front of the machine, which was turning Brown's corner at a good speed. Dr. Miller says he cried to the little fellow to look out, but that he seemed to be bewildered and was at a loss to know which way to run. The boy was picked up and carried to his home by Fred Smith and Dr. LeSage. Dr. Miller called at the Baker home and examined the lad's injuries and reports them slight. His one leg is bruised and one side of his face is badly scratched.

Persons who saw the accident say it is a miracle that the boy was not killed.

MANY YOUNG PEOPLE TOOK TEACHERS' EXAM.

THIRTY-FIVE SEEK CERTIFICATES TO TEACH IN LEE COUNTY.

Thirty-one young ladies and four gentlemen took the teachers' examination held in County Superintendent Edwards' office at the court house today. This is about the largest class that has ever taken the work at one time for many years. There will be no more examinations held now until the beginning of school in September.

As a result of this examination, 350 papers will have to be gone over and marked and all of this work must be done next week, for week after next the Lee county teachers will meet in institute. The institute this year will be held in the circuit court room, as it is the most available room.

TWO FINE EXHIBITS OF MEXICAN WORK SHOWN

ARTICLES BROUGHT FROM THE SOUTHWEST BY PROF. KRINBILL.

Miss Anna Geisenheimer has on display at her store and in the south window a fine collection of Indian baskets and plaques, Navajo rugs and beautiful blankets, Mexican zeparas and curios, Eichler Bros., at the Bee Hive, have a similar collection of such articles.

These pretty things were brought from the Indian country and Old Mexico by Clarence E. Krinbill, who at the request of Dixon people and Assembly visitors has placed them in these two places in order that those interested may have the pleasure of seeing them on display.

Phil Miller went east this morning.

Geo. Cupp was at the depot this morning.

O. H. Martin went to the city this morning.

W. B. Brinton went to Chicago this morning.

The Peoria way freight tied up in Dixon last night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hess went to the city this morning.

Attorney C. B. Morrison was a regular passenger east this morning.

The east bound freight No. 122 was delayed in Dixon owing to a car being derailed at LaFox.

Walter Worthington was a regular passenger to the city this morning.

Ray Cramer is here from Marshalltown enjoying a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cramer.

James Wheat, conductor on the Sterling passenger is taking a layoff. William King was in Chicago this morning.

FIGHT FOR TITLE OF CHAMPION HASH MAN

Julius A. Lloyd, author of "Home Made Hash," hands us the following correspondence which holds much of humor and possibly some tragedy and will interest his many friends in this vicinity. The author of the letter is a brother of Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

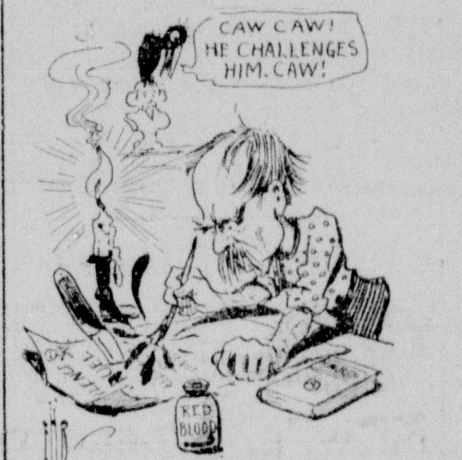
Windsor, Wis., April 12, 1909.
Julius A. Lloyd, Esq.

Sir—Just now the mail brought me a copy of "Home Made Hash," which E. E. Schertner of Dixon sent me as an Easter reminder.



Wheeler Writes to Rival Hash Man.

Now I myself am in the "Hash" line and since the old method of settling title to honor, gold or lady love was to meet and fight it out, I am moved to request a meeting (within the next 100 years, say) at the state line between Wisconsin and Illinois, each armed with a hash chopping



Grows Angry and Issues Challenge.

knife and bowl, then and there to do battle for the title to the word "Hash."

Or, if your christian education forbids such procedure, how would it answer to form a Hash Trust.

I was as much surprised as you doubtless may be to learn that two old fools are engaged in the same idiotic business of compounding literary "hash."

When I was breeding trotters I used to select some ridiculous name for a colt I wished to register, only to find some one else had chosen the name. Which of us twain chose to label his dope "Hash" first does not interest me so much as the fact that two great minds like ours should run through the same chopper.

Shake, old fellow! I know you must be a kindred spirit (or something) else you could not have thought of "Hash" as a title for your book. Moreover, you must be a great genius! No ordinary mortal could have evolved so high sounding a title.

My hash, chopped in the past hundred years, was put upon the market therefore it is hereby decreed that about a year ago. I would be pleased we meet on the state line at its

to send a copy could I feel sure you could read it and live to be chopped into hash later on. I have engaged the Inter-State Commerce Commission to come and help clean up the "gore."

Hoping that in the proposed "scrap" you may become "hashed" or soundly thrashed, I am,
Yours with highest esteem,
M. P. WHEELER.

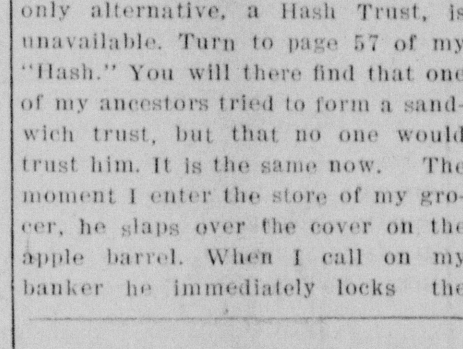
In reply to the above letter, Mr. Lloyd sent the following:

Dixon, Ill., Aug. 2, 1909.
Mr. M. P. Wheeler,
Windsor, Wis.

Sir:
Yes, let us "shake," old man, across the chasm so soon to be filled with gore. We shall have to fight. It is evident that each of us is trying to be the biggest pollywog in his own pool. You insinuate that our puddles are too near together, and that one of us must "get on a wiggle" and go. I have often heard that there was something rotten in Denmark, but I never knew before what the trouble was in Wisconsin.

I agree with you that our minds must be great, because they have been running in the same channel; or, in more pertinent and picturesque lingo, oozing along in the same sewer. It is, indeed, an uncanny coincidence that we have both been caught "muck raking" in the same ditch. When I chose "Hash" for the title of my book, little did I think that there was another ink-slinging imbecile in the world that could get down so low. It is now plain that there are others.

I accept your challenge to meet you on the "field of honor" at the state line on the date named. Your only alternative, a Hash Trust, is unavailable. Turn to page 57 of my "Hash." You will there find that one of my ancestors tried to form a sandwich trust, but that no one would trust him. It is the same now. The moment I enter the store of my grocer, he slaps over the cover on the apple barrel. When I call on my banker he immediately locks the



Lloyd Reads the Challenge.

safe and hides the loose change. You are doubtless treated in the same rude manner. This places us beyond the pale of trusts.

We must fight it out on the state line if it takes all summer, although I am sorry that Grant will not be in it with us. He never was.

You have sent the challenge and I have the choice of weapons, according to the "code." Your chopping knives are unfit for dueling purposes, since they become dangerous in the hands of experts like us.

Therefore it is hereby decreed that about a year ago. I would be pleased we meet on the state line at its

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Therefore it is hereby decreed that about a year ago. I would be pleased we meet on the state line at its

broadest point; that each goes armed with a big bowl of his own "hash"; that then and there we begin fiercely to fling gobs of said hash at each other; that while the conflict wages, the combatants quote violently from Shakespeare:

"Lay on Macduff, and cursed be he who first cries, 'hold; enough!'" This will give us the air of a couple of "literary cusses" and lend to the whole affair a semblance of tragedy which otherwise would be entirely wanting. This semblance, which is only borrowed, can be returned to the owner after the scrap.

Don't bother the Inter-State Commerce Commission. There will be no gore to clean up—nothing but a little worthless Wisconsin rubbish.

Instead, if you think we two old tops can get a lively move on while the battle is waging, hire a moving picture machine. I will contribute 23c—a widow's mite. I beat her out of it. With moving pictures, folks could see us fight every night in the nickel theatres. It would pay better than selling our books. Fame will not come to us otherwise. Didn't Fitz G. Halleck sit up in the cold until 1:30 a. m. waiting to begin his poem: "At midnight in his guarded tent, the Turk lay dreaming." And didn't Bozzaris lead out his brass band. Some one heard him cheer it. You and I could dream off a dozen jags and no one would notice. Nowhere could we hire a decent poet—we'll be busy. As for music, we can't afford even a dago organ grinder who pays the monkey non-union wages. The time you propose suits me. Should I not be on hand or in sight, wait 50 years. By that time my books will all be gold and I shall surely appear. With highly seasoned "hash," I am,
Sincerely yours,
J. A. LLOYD.

Later:

In order to put up a hot battle, Mr. Wheeler intimates he is going to load his hash with cayenne pepper, while Mr. Lloyd, who thinks that his opponent is exceeding fresh, is threatening to load with rock salt.

Two Ways of Telling It.

Once upon a time a Persian king in his sleep dreamed that all of his teeth fell out before him, one by one. He summoned a soothsayer and asked him to interpret the dream.

The soothsayer said, "O king, the meaning of thy dream is that thy family and relatives shall die in thy presence, one by one, till all are gone." The king was very angry at that and sent the soothsayer at once to prison.

Then he sent for another soothsayer and again asked for an interpretation of the dream.

The soothsayer made answer, "O king, the interpretation of thy dream is that thy family and relatives shall die, one by one, and thou thyself shalt outlive them all."

With this answer the king showed approval and commanded that a present be given to the interpreter and that he should be sent home with honor.

Exception to the Rule.

"I have a boy in my school of whom I am very fond," said a New York teacher smilingly, "but I fear to think what his future may be."

"Indeed? Does he evince—er—criminal tendencies?" some grave person who had missed the smile inquired.

"Well, I am afraid he may become a writer for funny papers," the teacher suggested tentatively. "You see, I was having a history review one day, and I asked this boy who was Peter the Great. He answered, 'A czar of Russia!'"

"And was there more than one Peter the Great?" I asked.

"He appeared to ponder for a moment and then replied, 'No, Miss Mary, that was a case in which history didn't re-Pete itself.'"—Judge.

"The Picnic Stretch."

Though a brilliant conversationalist, George Meredith had, of course, his silent moods, and he happened to be in one of them at a certain picnic. Next to him sat a lady, herself a good talker, who had been looking forward to this meeting for days and, it may be guessed, preparing for it in vain. The only sentence that passed his lips was when he reached slightly across her for the salt—"Excuse the picnic stretch."—Manchester Guardian.

Very Affectionate.

Mr. Headsall—That horse you brought yesterday seems a vicious looking animal. Is he affectionate?

Mr. Cropper—Affectionate? I should think so. Why, when he came out of the stable he stood upon his hind legs and tried to embrace me.

The Best Clubs.

They tell a story in Wall street that Mr. Morgan once replied to a young friend who had asked him what were the best clubs to belong to in New York, "Young man, the very best clubs to devote your time to are Indian clubs."

Fooled Him.

Country Drummer (with cigars)—Pardon me; have you a match? Village Loafer (tentatively)—Yass, but I hain't no segar. Country Drummer—Good! In that case you won't need the match!—Chicago News.

9 Refrigerators 8 Ice Chests A Good Time to Buy

You Get One at Wholesale Cost.

The KEYES' Carpet and Furniture Rooms.

216-218 FIRST ST. DIXON, ILLINOIS.

The Greatest House Furnishing Concern of Northern Illinois.

First Wheel Clock.

Some say that Archimedes made the first wheel clock as early as 200 B. C. Others give credit to Wallingford, who lived so late as the beginning of the fourteenth century. But the most perfect water clocks were, long before the latter period, furnished with wheels, so that the only improvement was the substitution of a solid body to act as a moving weight instead of water. It is not to be wondered at that the application of a weight to clocks as a moving power should attract so little attention, as water and sand were undoubtedly thought more convenient by contemporary writers. The oldest complete clock moved by weights is probably that sent by the sultan of Turkey to Frederick II. in 1232. In the thirteenth century many of the church steeples in Italy were furnished with clocks moved by weights, which struck the hours. Hele of Nuremberg is supposed to have constructed the first watch in 1500, and to him must also be given the credit of the spring clock. The fusee was probably invented in England about the end of the sixteenth century. But it was not until the middle of the seventeenth century that the pendulum was first applied to clocks by Huyghens.

Boar Hunting in Brittany.

Boar hunting in Brittany is full of exciting incidents, and the boars seldom die unavenged, for, though they are beset by mounted hunters and peasants on foot armed with guns, the lifeblood of many a hound is drawn before the savage old tasker yields up his life. His dangerous powers of offense cease only with his last gasp. Though the grip of the bulldog, the yelping of the hounds, the din of horns and the cries of the beaters may force him from his lair to seek refuge in flight, that withdrawal may be set down rather to prudence and disgust than to any fear. When at last he is brought to bay, with his back against a rock or a tree trunk, he is ready to defy a host. Met in a narrow alley of the forest, neither man nor horse can withstand the avalanche of his onset. Not infrequently the hunter who loves his hounds will feel but little triumph even in the death of many boars if, having begun the season with a large pack, he ends it with a miserable remnant, having left all his best and bravest dogs on the field of battle.

Quite a Success.

Wife of the Professor—Charles, here is a telegram—an explosion in your laboratory and the place wrecked. Professor—Thank goodness! Then that experiment was a success, after all.—New York Journal.

Cause For Joy.

"Congratulations, old man! I suppose you're tickled to death because it's a boy."

"Yes; in a few years, now, I'll have an excuse for going to the circus."—Detroit Free Press.

METHODIST CONFERENCE WILL BE AT ROCKFORD

AT A MEETING IN CHICAGO ON FRIDAY. THIS WAS DEFINITELY DECIDED

The Rock River conference of the Methodist Episcopal church will be held in the Court Street Methodist Episcopal church, Rockford, beginning Sept. 29, according to an announcement given out yesterday after a meeting of the district superintendents at 57 Washington street, Chicago. The meeting was held in the office of Rev. Harlow N. Holt, a district superintendent. Dr. J. P. Brushingham and Dr. Wm. Macafee of Chicago, Dr. C. S. Moore of Dixon and Dr. A. D. Traveller of Rockford attended the session.

ELKS TO ELECT SECRETARY

A regular session of Dixon lodge, B. P. O. Elks, No. 779, will be held Monday evening, August 9, at 8 p. m. Business of importance there will be an election of a secretary to fill the unexpired term of H. D. Bowles, resigned.

Mrs. Harry Finney spent Friday in Chicago.

John Orvis of Minneapolis will arrive here next week to visit his sister, Mrs. A. K. Trusdell.

Dr. Finney has gone to Wyoming to be present at the drawing for government land.

Mrs. Grace Squires Reynolds, vocalist at the Assembly, is entertaining her mother from Chicago.

O. F. McKinney and wife and John Squires returned last evening to their home in Mt. Carroll. Mr. Squires was here to visit his wife, Mrs. Grace Reynolds Squires.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kerr of Chicago leave today to visit the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition at Seattle. Master Billie is staying with Mrs. O. B. Dodge during their absence.

Miss Mary Reynolds has returned from DeKalb, where she has completed her school duties.

WANTED.

Wanted. One experienced dining room waitress. Wages \$15.00 per month, with room and board. Write Will O. Clark, Clifton Hotel, Ottawa Ill. State when and where employed and don't write if you don't want the position.

LADIES MUSLIN UNDERGARMENTS



Corset Covers at 10c, 15c,

THE PRECIPITANT OF ANGLIN, SENIOR.

His Own Love Affair and That of
His College Chum.

By HENRIETTA G. ROBINSON.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

Halfway down the steps of the fraternity house Anglin turned and went thoughtfully back to the room that he shared with Beresford.

"You're dead sure you'll not change your mind and come?" queried Anglin.

Beresford, with a volume open on his knee and a pipe gripped between his teeth, nodded emphatically.

"Then I suppose you don't mind if I take your skates? They're sharper than mine."

"Take them, of course."

But when Fred Anglin had slung the skates over his shoulder and buttoned on his thick gloves he still lingered. It seemed as though this were not what he had come back to say after all.

"I ought to tell you, Tom—we've been such pals right along—that I'm going to put my fate to the test to-night. The Tremaine girls will be at the skating party. And tonight I intend to speak to Gerla."

Beresford jumped up and wrung his friend's hand enthusiastically.

"Good for you!" he cried. "Go in and win! As long as it isn't Geraldine I can endure the thought of your happiness if she says yes. I'll be able to listen to your raptures without experiencing a perfectly legitimate desire to sling you through the window."

"Thanks, old man," laughed Anglin, adding: "Lucky we're not set out on respective hearts on the same sister. Now, I'm blessed if I understand your infatuation for Geraldine. But, as long as you are her captive, why do you hold back? You are older than I, and—"

Beresford shook his head with a grim smile.

"It isn't that. You've a wealthy father and a settled income. I've only enough to pull me through this final year. When I get my diploma—well, I shan't have much more, in a material line. I don't dare ask Geraldine to wait until I have attained—achieved—arrived. It wouldn't be fair to her."

"It would—her promise—be a tremendous incentive to you!"

"Oh, I know that. But she must be considered first."

There was another handclasp, a firm and silent one. Anglin swung away for the tramp into the country, where the skaters were to assemble at Pilsgrims pond.

The star studded night closed down early. When Anglin reached the appointed place the amusement of the evening was already in full swing. The expanse of ice was clean swept and of an opaque, turquoise tint. Strings of Chinese lanterns dangled in the multi-treed propinquity from bare tree to tree and from pole to pole. In a declivity, semi-shaded by a fly tent, a royal fire blazed and crackled. In and out, around and about, in dullness under the golden stars or in red relief where the flambeaux, set at regular intervals, flared fantastically, sped and flashed the dark figures of the skaters.

Fred Anglin got on his skates as quickly as possible and started out across the frozen pond. Many turned to look after the athletic young figure circling through their midst with such easy, swallow-like grace of motion.

But he noticed neither their presence nor their admiration. He was looking for one particular little figure. She would wear a short skating costume of blue velvet, the Russian blouse, which was girt with heavy cords that swung backward when she raced. The high peaked cap would make a penthouse over a mass of fair curls and mischievous eyes, bluer than any violets that ever mocked the blueness of a June time sky. And—

"There she is!" he said suddenly to himself.

Alone in the shadow of the wigwam shaped refreshment tent, apparently fancying herself unobserved, a slender young form was whirling on heel and toe, cutting a pattern of intricate tracery on the ice.

"Come with me," he cried as he dashed to her side. He held out his hands, crossed at the wrists in the old approved carry-the-lady-out-of-town style.

Together they swung gracefully down the strip of gleaming ice which was least covered.

But when they were quite away from the merry crowd of skaters, whose voices came to them musically through the frosty night air, Anglin turned their impetuous progress to one very deliberate. And then, as he took a firmer hold of her nipped hands, he began, after the manner of many another lover who has been compelled to force his courage to the sticking point:

"Dear," he said desperately, "I can't keep silent any longer. You know how I've cared for you ever since—well, ever since I entered college. Although I've never been obliged to consider ways and means, still a legacy has made it possible for me to ask you to give me your promise. I know," he added hastily, "you won't care about this sort of thing, but I ought to mention it. There's only one question now—do you think you will ever love me—a little?"

His words, voice, even the tenacity with which he retarded her flight,

holding her hands tight pressed to his side, did not escape the girl's alert consciousness. But she answered in an steady accents. There were trepidation in her tone and dread, the dread a sweet girl experiences who hates to give pain.

"I'm sorry—sorry—sorer than I've ever been about anything in all my life," she began. "I—I did not dream it was I for whom you—cared. Had I done so I never would have permitted you to say—this."

As one stammered he relaxed slightly his grip on her fingers, while he accelerated their speed.

"Don't worry!" he answered bravely. "I must have been awfully stupid to have fancied you are sure you're quite warm enough? We are almost at the tent now. I'd better bring you some hot coffee, Gerla."

They were at the tent. Yellow streaks of light from its canvas apertures were glinting out at them. The girl came to a standstill, her hand still on her companion's arm.

"What was that you said?" she asked sharply.

"Gerla, I suppose I should have said Miss Tremaine," and then, as she did not at once reply, he wheeled swiftly and confronted her.

She had dashed back the peaked hood of her skating coat. He saw a little, dark, nymphet-like face looking up at him in the wavering amber light—a face that looked uncertain as to whether it ought to break into smiles or quiver into tears—the face of Gerla's twin.

"Geraldine!" he exclaimed as he fell back in astonishment.

It was her turn to be amazed. "Why, did you think it was Gerla?" she cried. "Sure," he added, with enthusiastic relief. And then when her merry peal of laughter had died away he queried, "But how do you happen to be wearing Gerla's costume?"

She laughed again—a relieved sort of merriment that made Anglin think suddenly of his roommate.

"Oh, that's what—what fooled you, was it? Why, we changed them just for fun. But is Tom?" she flushed furiously at her slip of names—"I mean if Gerla had thought—"

"What?" exclaimed Anglin ambiguously. "Geraldine, do you think—"

"Oh, as to Gerla," she broke in, "she is coming back of you. Ask her yourself." And she skated swiftly away.

The next instant Anglin was facing a girl in a suit of wine colored velvet. The peaked cap was drawn high over tousled golden curls and eyes of deepest blue.

"How you stare!" she laughed. "Am I an uncanny spirit?"

"I've proposed to one girl tonight," he confessed as he whisked away to the waltz the band was playing, "and I don't want to make a similar mistake again, for she was not the girl at all whom I meant to ask to marry me."

"Are you quite sure you're not mistaken now?" she asked quizzically.

"Quite," he assured her. "But I would like positive proof—and corroboration!"

And both Fred Anglin succeeded in securing before he strode home to ask Tom, for congratulations and to hearten him with the fondest of hopes.

A Transformation Scene.

That great statesman William Pitt, upon whose word so many tremendous issues hung, was in the habit of retiring to his country house for seasons of relaxation. There he dropped his character of august prime minister and became for the time a romping school-boy. One day he had been skylarking with his young friends. He rushed into every fray with the ardor of the youngest present. When the fun was most furious a servant entered the room and informed the prime minister, who was coatless and embellished with burnt cork, that Lord Hawkesbury and Castlereagh had arrived from London on important business. "Ask them to wait," remarked Pitt and proceeded with the game. When that was finished Pitt said that he must attend to two noble lords and retired to his dressing room to repair damages. Presently he returned, and a remarkable transformation took place. Standing in the middle of the room, the prime minister drew himself up to full height of unapproachable dignity. To the astonishment of the young people present the two lords came into the room almost on their hands and knees and with abject obsequiousness explained the object of their visit. Mr. Pitt listened with an air of distant hauteur and with a sentence or two dismissed his noble guests.—Westminster Review.

A Train Load of Monkeys.

A plague of monkeys some years ago sorely troubled the officials at a small station on the Saran railway, in north-west India, says the Bombay Gazette. Trucks full of grain for export were often stored up in the station, and the monkeys came down in large numbers from a neighboring grove to help themselves to the grain, picking holes in the tarpaulin roof of the wagons. The officials were wearied out with keeping watch and scolding away the thieves, who daily grew bolder, till an ingenious guard hit upon a stratagem. For several days sweets and fruits were put on the roofs of the wagons, with the result that the whole of the monkey colony were attracted to the spot and soon became perfectly indifferent to man. One morning when they were all busily feeding an engine was stealthily attached to the wagons, and suddenly the train moved off. The monkeys were quite scared and made no attempt to escape, sitting crouched together till the train had gone several miles and stopped at the jungle. Then they wanted no hint to leave. Every monkey leaped down howling and fled into the jungle, whence none ever returned to trouble the railway.

Consentious.

"Be sure and keep inside the libel laws," said the city editor to the cub reporter.

The sub's first obituary notice read as follows:

"The alleged corpse of Mr. John Smith, asserted by friends to have died at 113 W. Jones St., was said to have been buried at Greenhill Cemetery yesterday."

Now is the Time.

"Is it true," writes a correspondent who is afraid of taking cold, "that newspapers will keep you warmer than any other fabric?"

Yes indeed. We know some newspapers that keep us hot most of the time. Enclose stamps for further information.

In the East End.

Reporter—Madam will you please give me a list of your jewels and silverware?

Mrs. Youklid—What business is it of yours?

Reporter—I represent the Daily Zip, and it will save us time and trouble when the burglars get around to you.

Good System.

"My wife and I never argue—we get along beautifully."

"How do you work it?"

"When anything's wrong, I always figure that it's my fault, and she never disagrees with me."

Our Language.

"Hello, old man! Understand you've been doing some pretty smooth work in your business lately."

"Yes, I did rough things up a little."

"Getting on well?"

"Sure. Getting well off."

Method.

"I'm scared stiff."

"What's the matter?"

"My wife says she don't want any new summer clothes."

"Think she's losing her mind?"

"No, I'm afraid she wants me to get in automobile."

Fabulous.

It happened one day

On a street car, they say,

And the man came from Mt. St. Elias.

He stood on his feet,

Gave a lady his seat,

And "she thanked him" (Ill. 6, Ananias)—Harvard Lampoon.

Justice to a Neglected Character.

Knicker—They are now trying to establish a Mothers' Day.

Boeker—Then perhaps one day of the year could be set aside to celebrate Father.

A Dawning Suspicion.

"Why do you never take the young lady anywhere?"

"She won't go out with me. Says she can't leave mamma."

"She's very thoughtful of mamma."

"Either that, or I'm the wrong chap."

Not So Dry.

"Pa, how many is two bushels of corn plus six bushels of corn plus six bushels of corn?"

"I dunno. Ask the teacher if he can't give you yer lesson in quarts."

No Chance.

"I think it's wrong for a married man to gamble."

"It's worse than wrong. It's idiotic. His wife gives him fits if he loses and confiscates the proceeds if he wins."

Not Likely.

"You called me a crook?"

"I did."

"Then I'm going to kill you!"

"Do you imagine that that would make me change my opinion?"

There Are Many Reasons.

Binums—Why are you moving this spring?

Binums—We couldn't afford new clothes, and my wife refuses to wear her last year's things in the same neighborhood.

Courage.

"He's a man of great courage."

"Unusual courage?"

"Yes, unusual courage. He isn't afraid to keep his seat in a street car, even if a woman he knows is standing right in front of him."

A Capitalist.

"He owns a yacht, doesn't he?"

"Yacht? He owns a revenue cutter."

"But a private citizen can't—"

"Can't he? I've seen the shears he clips coupons with."

The Trouble.

"You ought to save money for your family."

"Yes, but—"

"But what?"

"My family won't let me."

Logic.

"Like lettuce, Pat?"

"No, Oi don't. An' Oi'm glad Oi don't. For Oi Oi liked ut, Oi'd ate ut, an' I hate the damn stuff."—Life.

Only Two Blades.

I made two blades of grass to grow Where only one last year did blow. And if at this rate I keep on In 80 years I'll have a lawn.

Just Salvo.

"What do they mean by an impassioned appeal?"

"That's a complimentary term applied by folks to the losing lawyer's speech."

SUPERSTITIONS OF THE FRENCH

Importance Attached to Dreams—Man with a Horror of No. 7.

Most Frenchwomen attach great importance to their dreams, and if after a diligent study of the "Clef des Songes" they are still in doubt as to the interpretation of their visions they go to a professional astrologer and get an explanation. Dreams, however, which only involve everyday subjects are capable of easy solution.

In France if you dream of eggs or see a vision of dirty water, that means trouble; but if you see a fire in your sleep, you may be happy—that signifies good luck. To dream of blood means victory, and if you see the dead, that means that you will hear of the living. To dream of babies is bad, and if you see cats in your dreams be sure you have an enemy. If on the other hand your slumbers are disturbed by the coming of a horse, you may turn over on the other side with the pleasing assurance that you have a good friend.

The French are convinced that the appearance of a comet presages massacres and war, but they believe on the other hand that it makes the wine better. The breaking of a mirror in this country, writes the Paris correspondent of the London Globe, means seven years of bad luck, and he who turns a loaf of bread upside down, puts his right foot on first or lights three cigarettes with the same match is laying up trouble for himself. In passing I may remark that among the working classes it is a common thing to see a woman make the sign of the cross before cutting a new loaf.

If one wishes to steer clear of misfortune one should not try on mourning garments when one is not in mourning nor cut through a marriage cortege and when one gives a present of a knife or any sharp edged article or instrument one should be careful to exact the payment of a sou from the recipient.

Many people, especially among those who gamble, have a profound belief in lucky and unlucky numbers. I once knew an old Italian woman at Nice who was an inveterate player at the loto stakes which are decided by numbers. She had no system properly so-called, but wherever she went she kept her eyes open for numbers and whether it was on a tramway car or a steamer, a sack of coal or a matchbox she used to regard the numbers she collected in this haphazard way as good for her petits billets.

Some people consider the number seven as specially lucky, but M. Griser, who was formerly manager of the Ambigu Theatre, held it in horror. He would never undertake anything of importance on the 7th of the month and always avoided cabs on which the number figured. In his theatre the plays always arrived at the "century" more quickly than elsewhere, for there was never a seventh performance nor a seventeenth, nor any other which contained the fatal number. From six he jumped to eight, from sixteen to eighteen, and so on. M. Georges Courteline, the clever playwright, objects, like a good many others, to sit down to a meal at which the guests number thirteen, and when he turns up the eight of spades at bridge he is very uncomfortable, for he feels certain that it portends bad luck or death.

He recently stated to a friend that when M. Griser was staging the "Gaites de l'Escadron" he made a terrible fuss when he discovered that the play was divided into seven tableaux. Yielding to his supplications, M. Courteline rearranged the manuscript and announced his play as consisting of a prologue and six tableaux. It met with an enormous success, and the manager of the Ambigu was always convinced that the removal of the fatal number seven from the combination had saved the play.

As in England, so in France, the number thirteen is most unpopular. No Frenchwoman would think of inviting her guests to dinner if the number at table made thirteen, and all over France on Fridays the takings of the railway and omnibus companies and the sales at the large warehouses are always much inferior to those of other days of the week. When the Friday happens to fall on the thirteenth of the month there is no name for the perils one risks on that day, and people who consider themselves reasonable do not dare to leave their homes for fear of the inevitable catastrophe.

A young lady of my acquaintance told me quite candidly that when she was at boarding school she never dated her tasks the thirteenth but always 12bis, which is both original and picturesque and is besides the method adopted by many hotel proprietors in order to avoid the "chambre treize" and by landlords who respect the superstitions of their tenants.

Here is further evidence that the Japanese will not become Americanized: A Japanese young lady, who was married in New York the other day, gave her occupation as "staying at home."

Singers would please better if they sang from behind a screen. No one's mouth looks pretty in singing. The mouth of a hurried man at a lunch counter is fully as ornamental as the mouth of a girl who is singing.

But, do you think, Miss Madeline, that your father will accept me for a son-in-law?"

She—I shouldn't wonder in the least—we rarely think alike!

Her Superb Dialect.

But there was one young woman in the box party at the theater who took no part in the noisy chatter and giggle.

With her gaze fixed upon the stage she watched the progress of the play, indifferent to the gayety around her, except that her delicate, aristocratic, finely chisled features bore a look of weariness, and a scornful smile curved her lips.

At last, however, she turned her head slowly and looked at the other members of the party.

Then she spoke to the elderly matron sitting by her side.

"That girl in the blue kimona," she said, "thinks she's the whole custard!"—Chicago Tribune.

Not a Salesman.

A house hunter, getting off a train at a suburban station, said to a boy: "My lad, I am looking for Mr. Smith's new block of semi-detached cottages. How far are they from here?"

"About twenty minutes' walk," the boy replied. "Twenty minutes," exclaimed the house hunter. "Non sense! The advertisement says five."

"Well," said the boy, "you can believe me or you can believe the advertisement; but I ain't tryin' to make no sale."

Changed His Diagnosis.

Physician—From a hasty examination I am of the opinion that you are suffering from clergyman's sore throat.

Patient—The devil you say! Physician (quickly)—But it is quite possible I am wrong—I will look again.

Correction.

"Gee whiz! here's the rain comin' down again and somebody's stolen my umbrella."

"Somebody's stolen what?"

"Well, the umbrella I've been carrying for the last two weeks."

In Mortal Dread.

"I fell out of the window of my flat yesterday."

"And you are on the fourth floor. That was terrible."

"Yes; I don't know how to face the janitor. I'm sure I've violated some clause in my lease."

One Way.

Doctor—Did your husband follow my directions? Did he take the medicine I left him religiously?

Patient's Wife—I'm afraid not, doctor; he swore every time I gave him a dose.—Boston Transcript.

Our Baby.

There's a baby in our house, The cutest kid that goes; He's always still as a mouse When playing with his toes.

—Exchange.

Why?

Lecturer—No, my friends; there is nothing in this world but what has some useful function and—

Small Party—Hold on there. Does your wife belong to a woman's club.—Toledo Blade.

A Diagnosis.

To her tongue it felt just like a pimple. Said the doctor, "It's awfully simple To give you relief."

But it's my firm belief That it's merely the back of your dimple."—Lippincott's.

Bright Outlook.

Diner—Dash it all, waiter, the corned beef is vile. I hope you are going to have something better tomorrow.

Waiter—We are, sir. We're going to have corn-beef hash.—Chicago Journal.

His Part.

Ethel—Let's play house. Johnny—All right; you be ma away in the country and I'll be pa.—New York Sun.

Watery.

"He carries water on both shoulders."

"Does, eh? I always heard he took it on the side."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Alleged Milk.

Of all "white lies" the one white lie That most deserves the crown, Is that atrocious stuff we buy For "country milk" in town.

—Philadelphia Press.

Just So.

"The paper states," his wife read, "A Directoire gown she wore."

"Yes," said the man, who'd seen the thing,

"Direct," but mostly "toire."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Still He Didn't Snore.

On Sunday morning he sat in church, The strictest silence keeping; But now and then a little lurch Betrayed that he was sleeping.

—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Teacher (catching Tommy fishing on Sunday)—Do you know the wages of sin?

For Sale or Exchange

Look around your place and see if there are not some things you would like to sell or exchange for some other article. Advertising in these columns will bring you customers and the cost is small.

3 Lines for 25c

6 Times for 40

ADS IN THESE COLUMNS MUST BE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE

"Want Ad Rates"

5 lines, 3 times, ...25c
5 lines, 6 times, ...40c
Each additional week, ...50c

Ads. in this column must positively be paid for in advance. If it is not convenient for you to call at the office, telephone us and we will send a messenger.

WANTED.

Wanted—Poultry—Blass & Florschuetz will give you fair weight and pay the highest market price. Will come after them by calling Home phone 13,433. 72 18*

Wanted. Moulders. Steady work the year around. Apply by letter or in person. Stover Mfg. Co., Freeport, Ill. 71 112

Wanted. Girl who is competent to do general housework. Small family. Address I, this office. 76 11

Wanted. A competent cook at Hotel Newcomb. 79 11

Wanted. Girl to take care of children. Enquire of Marcus Patecke, 804 Monroe Ave. 79 13*

Wanted. First class carpenters at Fargo, N. D. Good wages. Ten hours work. Apply to Builders & Traders Exchange, Fargo, N. D. 81 6

Wanted. Salesmen to travel with crew manager representing wholesale house handling full line staple goods. Experience not essential; liberal terms. Call on or address L. S. Williams, 309 N. Galena Ave., Dixon, Ill. 82 3*

Wanted. Employment for man and wife, either in city or country. Address Box 516, Dixon. 82 3*

FOR SALE.

For Sale. Funk's Pure Bred Turkey Red Wheat, free from cheat. Robert J. Hanne, R. F. D. No. 2, Home Phone U 4. 51 11

For Sale. New \$300 piano, \$100; bookcase and desk; \$35 sewing machine, \$10; household goods—stoves, dishes, beds, carpets, rugs. Two houses, best location, terms to suit. Keeler, the Printer, Second St. and Crawford. 78 11

For Sale. Horse, harness and buggy, also a good single wagon at a bargain. Enquire of G. F. Prescott at Leake Bros. Co. 78 12*

For Sale. A bargain if taken at once, full leather extension top family carriage. Easy riding, finest springs. Steel tires. Home telephone 560. Mrs. L. B. Cumins, 411 N. Galena Ave. 52 11

For Sale. For sale or exchange, piano, practically new, will exchange for young cattle or milk cows. Refrigerator, new gas stove and other furniture also for sale. Phone 521. 42 11

Small freight elevator. Enquire of B. F. Shaw, or this office. 11

For Sale. Must sell my property, 2 houses, 1 vacant lot. F. G. Chessman, 419 E. Fourth St. 82 11

For Sale. At a great bargain, land in Rio Grande Valley, Texas. Address "M," this office. 56 11

For Sale. Hand elevator. Small freight elevator for sale cheap. Enquire at this office. 8w

For Sale. White paper for pantry shelves and bureau drawers for sale at this office. 84 11

For Sale. Fresh Jersey cow. Enquire of Mrs. John Collins, R. 3, Grand Detour Rd. 80 11

For Sale. Lot 150x60 with house, barn and woodshed. Enquire E. F. Myers, 78 Galena Ave. 83 6

FOR SALE.

For Sale. Clatworthy's Bakery and Confectionery, located on Galena Ave., for sale. Will be sold cheap. 79 3

For Sale. 5 room cottage, gas, electric and city water, barn. Everything in best of shape. Lot 50x150 ft. close to church and school. Price \$1350. F. E. Stiteley Company. 79 2

Cottage on River street. Rent \$5 a month. Enquire at this office. 61 11

For Sale. Pianos for sale. For the very best bargains in high class, guaranteed pianos, call on W. F. Strong, 312 West Third St. 35 11

For Sale. Michigan steel row boat, almost new. Will sell cheap. Geo. Lievan, at Dixon Grocery. 81 6*

FOR RENT.

For Rent. 9 room house, modern improvements, ideal location, large barn. Mary J. Carney, 703 Highland Ave. 79 6

For Rent. Two elegant new office rooms for rent in the postoffice block. Enquire at this office. 31 11

For Rent. House of seven rooms, with all modern improvements, located near N. Dixon park. Enquire at National Clothing House, or Henry Lebowich, North Dixon. 76 11

For Rent. Modern six room cottage, all newly painted and decorated; city water, electric. Located on River St. Rent \$9 per month in advance. Enquire at this office. 15 11

For Rent. Farm of 80 acres, well improved, with good house, barns, etc. Enquire of Mrs. Louise Sindel, Corner of Jackson and Fourth. 81 6*

For Rent. Cottage or tent for camping party. Inquire at 314 Chamberlain St. Phone 13,521. 81 24

For Rent. Six rooms of double house. Front half of double house on corner N. Galena Ave. and Fellows St., 3 rooms up stairs and 3 down. In good condition; city and electric water, close to city. C. H. Lapham. 82 11

For Rent. 5 room cottage 1 block from the bridge on the North Side. Rent \$10.00. F. E. Stiteley Co. 82 3

For Rent. On the North Side, 6 room house, city and electric water, gas, furnace, bath; in fine location. Rent \$18.00. F. E. Stiteley Company. 82 3

For Rent. Near the Plow Factory, a nice 5 room cottage, city and electric water, gas, barn. Rent \$9.00. F. E. Stiteley Co. 82 3

NOTICE.

Meals served, or board by the week during Assembly. Mrs. L. Randall, 1003 E. Chamberlain St. 74 12

We have Welch's Pure Grape Juice, also Imported Messina Lemons; they are long keepers, thin skins and juicy. HOON & FALL, Phone 435. Tea Shop

D. L. FAHRNEY,

Auctioneer.

Speak early for Special Dates. Brown Block. Rooms 1, 2, 3. Lee County Phone—Residence 152. Office, 90. Dixon, Illinois.

Healo—now the leading foot powder on the market. 11

R. R. Time Table.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Correct time of all passenger and freight trains leaving Dixon that carry passengers: South Bound.

Southern Express 10:23 a. m. daily Clinton Ex. 5:00 p. m. daily ex. Sun. Amboy Fr. 9:47 a. m. daily ex. Sun. Clinton Pas (Sun. only) 7:20 p. m. North Bound.

Ft. Dodge Ex. 9:47 a. m. D. ex. Sun. Local Mail (daily) 5:22 p. m. Freeport Fr. 12:30 p. m. D. ex. Sun. Freeport Pas (Sun. only) 10:47 a. m. L. BACKUS.

Ticket Agent, I. C. R. R.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY.

Correct time of all passenger trains leaving Dixon:

East Bound to Chicago.

No.	Lv. Dixon	Ar. Chicago
4	3:25 a. m. daily	6:45 a. m.
6	4:44 a. m. daily	7:30 a. m.
10	5:44 a. m. daily	8:30 a. m.
16	6:25 a. m. daily	9:15 a. m.
2	11:11 a. m. daily	1:45 p. m.
18	7:21 a. m. daily	10:15 a. m.
14	3:53 p. m. ex. Sun.	7:10 p. m.
20	10:37 a. m. ex. Sun.	1:40 p. m.
12	6:37 p. m. daily	9:15 p. m.
28	4:15 p. m. Sun.	7:25 p. m.
8	9:08 a. m. daily	11:59 a. m.

West Bound From Chicago.

No.	Lv. Chicago	Ar. Dixon
3	10:45 p. m. daily	1:52 a. m.
27	Sunday only	11:08 a. m.
13	7:00 a. m. ex. Sun.	10:19 a. m.
19	12:30 p. m. ex. Sun.	3:43 p. m.
17	4:20 p. m. daily	7:18 p. m.
1	5 p. m. daily	7:35 p. m.
5	6 p. m. daily	8:27 p. m.
25	6:05 p. m. daily	8:51 p. m.
11	10:01 a. m. daily	12:30 p. m.
7	10:01 p. m. daily	12:35 a. m.

*Sterling passenger.

Passenger to Peoria.

10 daily ex Sun Lv Dixon 7:45 a. m.

INTER-URBAN

DIXON, City

WEST BOUND (Read down)	EAST BOUND (Read up)
10 33 50 Assembly Park	30 50 10
13 33 53 Galena & Fellows	27 47 7
17 37 57 Galena & First	23 43 3
20 40 60 Office	20 40 6
30 50 10 Depots	10 30 50

Figures denote minutes past the hour. From 6:30 a. m. until 11 p. m. Sunday, first car at 7 a. m.

INTER-URBAN SERVICE.

Cars leave both Dixon and Sterling every hour.

First car leaves at 5:50 a. m. and five (5) minutes past each hour thereafter until 11 p. m. Local cars leave the office every twenty (20) minutes.

A. R. MARTIN, M. D. V.

Veterinary Surgeon and Physician. Residence Phone 110 Bell Phone Main 164-R OFFICE

RIVER & GALENA AV., DIXON, ILL.

All Calls Answered Promptly Night or Day.

All Work Guaranteed

EDWARD MORRIS & SON

DIXON, ILLINOIS. Brick and Frame Houses

Raised and Moved

Geo. C. Morris 1604 W First St

Home Phone No. 865 Dixon, Illinois.

What Happened To Jones

And a lot of other People Is Described In the HOME PAPER

TAKE IT REGULARLY

TWO LETTERS.

By Grace A. Leary.

The proof of her perfidy lay before him in the form of the little square note, which read:

Dear Billie—Meet me at the same place this afternoon at 2. This is to be the last time, as Vernon will be back to-morrow, and I think it would break my heart if he were to learn anything at this late date. Until this afternoon then, I am, yours with love, Jeanne.

He had come back a day earlier than expected and had hoped to surprise her by coming in through the low library window where he knew she always spent the morning over accounts and letters. The open desk and the half dried ink on the letter told him she had but lately quitted



She made efforts to reach him.

the room. Stepping over to the desk to see what her dear fingers had been at work on he had found the "surprise" was on him.

Jeanne unfaithful? Impossible! And yet, what did it mean? He had always known that Will Archer had been her ardent admirer in the days, but she had given them all up for himself.

He rose with a white face and moved toward the window through which he came. He could not stay and face her now to see her humiliated when he should charge her with her guilt. He must get away and think it all out. One fact remained clear in his mind—Jeanne no longer loved him, nothing else mattered. Explanations would do little good. He got back to his rooms somehow and wrote her a letter releasing her from her engagement to him, and telling her all he had learned. Then taking his suitcase, which he had not unpacked in his eagerness to see Jeanne first of all, he went down to the country, determined to stay there until he forgot her.

After reading the letter Jeanne made many fruitless attempts to reach Vernon by phone and telegram, and felt disconsolate and annoyed.

In the meantime Vernon was doing his best to try and forget her. Three days later he was back in town, and as he swung himself off the train he was startled by hearing his name called in the voice he had been longing yet dreading to hear.

Two girls stood on the platform and the taller and prettier of the two sprang forward with eager outstretched hands.

"Vernon," she cried joyously, "I am so glad to see you back. Why didn't you answer my telegram letting me know what was wrong? I did not know what to think. But there," not noticing that he still held her hands and was eagerly searching her face for a sign of the guilt he thought was in her heart, "you shall tell me all later. First let me introduce you to my new friend, Miss Barrett. Billie," she called to the young girl who had been standing a little way off, an interested and sympathetic spectator to the meeting of the pair, "I want you to meet Mr. Thaxter. I suppose," with a blush, "you surmised who he was. We are waiting for Billie's friend," she explained to Vernon. "He is due on the 4.15 from B—"

Vernon had started at the mention of the name that had stamped itself on his brain during the last three days.

When he returned to his rooms after promising to see Jeanne that evening, he found standing in the hall a large wooden box with his name on top. As he wonderingly opened the box and drew out the contents the sight that met his gaze staggered him for several minutes. Gazing up at him from out its golden frame he beheld the perfectly pictured face of his betrothed.

Opening the note which was tucked in a corner of the frame and dated the day before he read:

Dear Vernon—Hope you will like the picture. You remember you said some time ago it was the only thing you wanted. At least, I remembered, if you have forgotten it. We were so afraid it would not be finished in time, or that you would find us out and spoil our surprise. Hoping to see you early to-night I remain, yours, Jeanne.

And she wondered why he greeted her that evening as if he had not seen her for years instead of but four hours before, but he never gained courage enough to tell her the whole truth until after the wedding.

The Bald Truth.

"Barber, do you know of anything that would be good for that bald spot on the crown of my head?"

"Yes, sir, but it would be pretty expensive."

"How much?"

"Probably not less than \$25."

"Is it a sure thing?"

"Yes, sir."

"What do you call it?"

"A wig, sir."

That was the time the barber did not get any tip.

Also he lost a customer.

Going, Going, Gone!

"Did you ever stop to inquire of yourself where all the pins go?" asked the originator of silly questions.

"I never did," replied the party of the other part, "but I've noticed one thing that seems to have escaped general notice."

"What's that?" queried the querist.

"That umbrellas go pretty much the same way," answered the other.

Wise Precaution.

The mercury was trying to ooze out at the top of the farm-house thermometer and the old farmer was pitching chunks of ice in the pond. "What are you doing that for?" queried the summer boarder.

"That's t' keep th' pesky ducks from layin' hard-billed eggs," answered the rural philosopher.

Reform Movement.

The milkman had been brought to see the error of his ways.

"Thomas," he said to his assistant, "I am going to furnish my customers with absolutely pure milk after this."

"So?" queried Thomas.

"That's what," continued the milkman. "Hereafter we will use distilled water only."

Limited.

The inquisitive visitor to the studio of the famous but crochety artist propounded the query: "What do you mix your colors with?"

"With brains sir," replied the painter in dignified tones.

"Ah," commented the visitor, "so you paint miniatures."

Too Much For Him.

"How true that old saying is about a child asking questions that a man cannot answer," remarked Popleigh.

"What's the trouble now?" queried his friend Singleton.

"This morning," replied Popleigh, "my little boy asked me why men were sent to congress and I couldn't tell him."

He Had Hopes.

"Anyway," said the amateur poultry-raiser, "if I don't make anything at the game, I have hopes that my hens will soon be self-supporting."

"How do you figure that?" queried the gentleman from Missouri.

"They have taken to eating their own eggs," explained the a. p. r.

The Sorrow Of It.

"It's too bad," observed the man who seemed to be thinking aloud.

"What's too bad?" queried the party who had overheard the observation.

"That our neighbors always know when we have fried onions for supper, but never get next when we have strawberries and ice cream," explained the noly thinker.

No Cause for Complaint.

"Landlord," said the boarder at the summer resort hotel, "you advertised that you had 'good fishing' here. I've fished every day, and all I've caught is half a dozen carp and three or four bullheads."

"Didn't some of the fish you hooked get away?" asked the proprietor.

"Yes, of course."

"Well, those are the good fish we advertise. What are you kicking about?"

Not What He Wanted.

"This cash register you sold me is a fraud," declared the country editor.

"Just like the sample," argued the salesman.

"I thought that was a model in miniature. Why man, I can't put potatoes, turnips and the like in those tiny bins."

Wisdom of the Wise.

"I never trust a man who is continually harping on the beauties of honesty," said the sage of Sageville.

"Why not?" queried the youth.

"Because," explained the wisdom dispenser, "it sounds too much as if he were arguing with himself."

"Poor man!" said the kind lady. "How did you go blind?"

"Well, mum," answered Tired Treadwell, "de folsist time dat I noticed it was when I was out lookin' fer work."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Tit for Tat.

"I told teacher, pop, that you said she taught you when you was a little boy."

"What did she say?"

"That stupidity must run in the family."—Baltimore American.

Too Late.

His Wife—"If I had my life to live over again I would never marry." Her Husband—"I'm sorry you did not tell me that when I proposed."

His Deep Concern.

The kind old lady noticed a small lad entering a cobbler's with a small package.

"What have you there, sonny?" she asked kindly.

"Ma's slipper," replied the lad;

"You see, there is a tack out of place in it and I want to have it fixed before ma notices it."

"Ah, what a considerate little boy! I suppose you are afraid the tack might hurt your mother's foot?"

"Well, it isn't exactly that. You see the tack is sticking out of the sole and this is the slipper ma spansks me with."

His Run of Bad Luck.

Dinguss (chronic borrower)—"Shadbolt, I called twice to pay you that \$5 I owe you, and you were out both times."

Shadbolt—"That's unfortunate for I wanted the money. You have it with you now, I presume."

Dinguss—"Why—h'm—no. The fact is, I'm short again, and I've dropped in to touch you for another five."

Shadbolt—"That's equally unfortunate, Dinguss, for you're not going to get a blamed cent."

Pleading a Distinguished Precedent.

"I fine you," said the police justice, "\$30 and costs."

"Y'r honor," protested Tuffold Knutt, who had been hauled up for vagrancy, "all the prop'ty I've got in the world is a plugged nickel, an' me c'oes an' they hain't worth more'n about two bits. That fin's onreasonable. It's confiscation an' it won't never stand the test o' the federal courts. I shall take an appeal, y'r honor!"

Economy.

Grumpy passenger—"No, I haven't a match. Haven't you got any more sense than to board a steamer without bringing your own matches with you?"

Youth (with coffin nail stuck in his face)—"O, I'll get along, I guess. There are 3,000 passengers on this boat, and I'm willin' to bet they ain't all like you."

By Default.

"Does your husband ever praise your cooking, Bertha?" asked the young wife's elderly aunt.

"O, yes indeed, auntie."

"What does he say when he does?"

"Well—er—he doesn't say much, you know, but I can always tell when the cooking pleases him. He doesn't swear at it."

Happy Compromise.

The Young Man—"Yes, I shall be away a month or more, Miss Skimmerhorn. May—may I write to you occasionally?"

The Young Woman—"We are scarcely well enough acquainted for that, Mr. Goovius. But you may send me a picture postcard every day, if you like."

A Few Years Hence.

"Gentlemen," announced the chairman of the convention.

A respectful silence ensued.

"An automatic cheering machine will now cheer for ninety-five minutes, during which interim those who desire may secure luncheon."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Chance for Reform.

"What do you think of the new voting machine?" queried the politician. "Do you think the voters will be able to work it?"

Wall Paper

Following our usual custom of reducing Wall Paper Stock to lowest possible point. We will give a substantial discount during August.

Thos. Sullivan
DRUGGIST
90 Galena Ave. Phone 87

Special for Saturday!

At 9 o'clock our entire stock of Ladies' Wash Suits will be placed on sale at

\$3.98 each

These Suits range in price from \$5 to \$10. We make no difference in the price, the first customer gets first choice.

The sale on these Suits does not begin until 9 o'clock. We desire to give every lady an equal chance to secure one of these rare bargains

A. L. Geisenheimer

At Downing's Grocery For Saturday Night--

Plenty of Peaches, Grapes, Bananas, Plums, Dew Berries and Blue Berries.

Everything in the Market on Sale.

G. J. DOWNING

Wholesale & Retail Grocer

Dixon, Ill

Something New in Fruit Jars

The Economy

wide mouth, smooth edge, easy to seal, easy to open. Seals itself by air pressure.

NO RUBBER RINGS

Positively air tight. Fruit or vegetables put up in these jars will keep in perfect condition many years For Sale by

Earl Grocery Co

SPECIAL PRICES.

Cut prices on Porch and Lawn Furniture all this week.

Now is your opportunity to get some choice article right.

JOHN E. MOYER

FURNITURE

UNDERTAKING



Now Is the Time

to save your lawns and gardens: We have half a dozen grades ranging in price from 9c to 18c per foot, anyone of which will withstand the high pressure of water supplied in Dixon. The higher grades will last enough longer to be worth more than the difference. We also have a new kind of hose to show which is excellent.

We have sprinklers, nozzles, couplings, washers, etc.

E. N. Howell
HARDWARE CO.
DIXON, ILLINOIS

THE MARKETS.

AUGUST 7 1909

Eggs	20
Lard	12
Butter	24 & 22
Old chickens	12
Honey	12
Potatoes	69

LOCAL GAIN MARKET.

(Furnished by Geo. D. Laing.)

Corn	63
Oats	39 @ 33

RANGE OF CHICAGO MARKETS

BOARD OF TRADE QUOTATIONS

FURNISHED BY C. P. HER-

RICK, SHAW BLDG.

Range of prices on Chicago Board of Trade.

Chicago, Aug. 7, 1909.

Open High Low Close

Wheat—

Sept. 190 100 1/2 99 1/2 100 1/2

Dec. 98 98 1/2 97 1/2 97 1/2

May 191 1/2 191 1/2 191 1/2 191 1/2

Corn—

Sept. 64 1/2 64 1/2 63 1/2 64 1/2

Dec. 52 52 1/2 51 1/2 52 1/2

May 54 54 1/2 53 1/2 54 1/2

Oats—

Sept. 37 37 1/2 36 1/2 37 1/2

Dec. 37 1/2 37 1/2 36 1/2 37 1/2

May 38 1/2 38 1/2 37 1/2 38 1/2

Pork—

Sept. 2042 2050 2042 2047

Jan. 1650 1650 1642 1647

Lard—

Sept. 1132 1132 1130 1132

Oct. 1130 1130 1125 1127

Ribs—

Sept. 1107 1107 1100 1102

Oct. 1075 1075 1070 1070

Hogs opened strong to 5c higher.

Left over—2,700.

Mixed—750 @ 820.

Good—770 @ 825.

Rough—730 @ 755.

Light—750 @ 815.

Cattle steady. Sheep weak.

Estimated hogs today—6,000.

Cattle—400.

Sheep—3,000.

Hogs close good, ruled about 10

higher all day. Others weak to 10

lower.

Don't be afraid to try a sack of

WHITE SATIN flour. It makes the

finest of bread. Dixon Cereal Co.

Gordon Utley returned last evening

from Chicago.

E. H. Webster and son William

were in Chicago Friday.

Miss Anna Shoemaker has returned

to her home in Eldena.

C. W. Brewer of Freeport was in

Dixon Friday calling on friends.

Fred A. Watson returned last evening

from a business trip to Chicago.

Miss Nellie Hahn of Freeport

spent a few days with her friends

here.

Attorney George C. Dixon went to

Chicago this morning on professional

business.

Miss Bess Riley of Chicago is

in this city for an over Sunday visit

with relatives.

Misses Mary and Ella Redmond

are here from Kalamazoo, Mich.,

for an extended visit at the Walter

Preston home.

Miss Anna Carpenter, supervisor

of art in the New York City schools,

is spending the summer in Dixon.

Thomas Phillips and wife of Hamilton

township have been spending a

few days at the Assembly. They will

return home this evening.

Dr. D. F. McCauley and Miss S. A.

McCauley of Deavenport stopped here

for a few hours last evening on their

way to Chicago in their automobile.

NEW SCHEDULE HELEN E.

Leave Dixon, 2:30 p. m.

Arrive at Grand Detour, 3:50 p. m.

Leave Grand Detour, 7 p. m.

Arrive at Dixon 8:10 p. m.

Open for parties in forenoon. \$2 3

PETER AND POLLY PAPE.

Cut to any size, on sale at this

office.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR

PROBATE OF WILL.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, ss

LEE COUNTY, ss

To Henrietta Mason, Sarah A.

Furley, W. W. Bethea and the unknown heirs

at law of Solomon H. Bethea, deceased, and

to all other persons interested in the estate of

Solomon H. Bethea, deceased, late of Lee county,

Illinois.

You are hereby notified that application has

been made to the County Court of said County

for the probate of the will of Solomon H.

Bethea, deceased, by George C. Dixon and

Henry C. Warner, named in said

will, and that the hearing of the proof of said

will has been set by said Court for the fourth

day of September A. D. 1909, at the hour of

nine o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court

House in Dixon in said County, when and

where you can appear, if you see fit, and show

cause, if any you have, why said will should

not be admitted to probate.

August 7th, 1909 William C. Thompson

County Clerk

The BARGAIN COUNTER

Merchants to Their Patrons

Soldiers, Attention!

All soldiers, or their widows, are entitled by law to register for the famous Flathead lands through an agent. Send us your name and address at once, together with number of your regiment, and we will send you full particulars. Flathead Registration and Locating Co., Missoula, Montana. 35tf

STAR THEATRE.

Pictures—The Legend of Sterling Keep. It's An Ill Wind That Blows No Good.

Vaudeville—Benton & McKenzie, Vodevil as It Should Be.

Sunday Night.

Vaudeville—Frank Montrose, Eccentric comedian and Fred La Pearl, singing comedian.

Each performance will conclude with a farce entitled "The Three o'Clock Train."

Pictures—The Iron Workers. Old Sweethearts of Mine. Cigaret Manufacturers.

What is Healo? Ask your druggist. 60tf

N. Y. Candy Kitchen's ice cream is the best manufactured in Dixon. 25c qt. delivered to all parts of city. Special prices to parties, picnics and socials. 204 West First St. Phone 63. 48 tf

Lapnam's Launch. "Triton" will take parties of nine or less up the river at any time. Phone 777. 48tf

Healo—good for the feet. tf

Notice to Homeowners and Investors When looking for homes and investments that will pay you from 6 to 12 per cent. Write for our list or better still come and see what we have to offer before you buy. M. B. & M. Land Co., Box 221, Burns, Kas. 47 30 6m s48

We serve the best ice cream sodas in the city at 5 cents. N. Y. Candy Kitchen. 48tf

Coe's Launches. For private parties, trips up the river at your own convenience Ready on short notice. Phone 686. 44tf

Healo—good for the feet. tf

For Rent. New five room house, gas, city water, closet. \$9.00 per month. Inquire at this office. tf

STEAMER CITY OF DIXON. Excursions Sundays at 10 a. m., 2:30 and 7:00 p. m. Open for engagements during week. Launches and row boats for rent. Telephone 541. R. H. Espy. 49tf

Healo—good for the feet. tf

For Sale. Almost new, modern eight room home, corner Fourth street and Jackson avenue. City water, fine lawn, shade trees, cement walks, sewer, etc. Account of leaving city will sell this very desirable residence within thirty days upon easy terms and at a great sacrifice. Call or address W. J. Loftus. 54tf wk

Healo—now the leading foot powder on the market. tf

Daytona, Florida. Fine modern 6 room residence for sale. In best residence part of city. Beautiful winter home. Write Lock Drawer One, Rockwell, Iowa. 79 5

HEALO! THE DIXON FLOWER SHOP. 106 East First street, next door to Downing Brothers. Fresh cut flowers and choice house plants always on hand. Designs and decorations of all kinds on short notice. Flowers and designs delivered by mail or telegraph to any part of the United States and Canada. When in doubt, call. Home phone 107. C. H. FALLSTROM. Prop. 79 12

Wanted. The Home Benefit Society wants men and women insurance solicitors at good wages. Experience desirable but not necessary. Edmund Jackson, Gr. Sec. 84 3



HAPPY WEEK

—AT—

The Quality Store

Again that Happy period—a week of spontaneous hilarity.



Infants' White Pique Wash Suits to be closed out at **HALF PRICE**

A merry opportunity for blithesome bargain buying.

COME!

All our Ladies' Two-Piece Wash Suits worth up to \$6.50, now only

\$2.89

TO ADD TO THE QUALITY We make radical reduction like these

Children's Colored Wash Dresses, light and dark colors, well made, worth up to \$1.50 now only....98 cents

Our entire stock of Children's White Dresses, to be closed out at **HALF PRICE.**

Ladies' One-Piece Wash Dresses—dark and light colors, worth up to \$3.98, now only

\$2.69

Children's One-Piece Rompers or Tri-Suits, always sold at 39 cents 50c now only **39** cents each

Don't let it be wasted—it's the most interesting news in the paper.

Ladies' White Lingerie Dresses, always sold at \$5.98, now only.....**\$4.69**



BETTER BE JOYOUS

and save money while buying

Ladies' White Tailored Waists, (slightly soiled) worth up to \$2.25, now only

\$1.25

Marlin
DIXON



E. W. SMITH

Represents 18 of the largest and most reliable FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES doing business in Illinois.

Office Rooms 1, 2, 3; Brown Bldg

15 E. First St. Phone 1043

All Assemblans

Are Cordially Invited to Visit

The Gift Shop

15 E. First St. Phone 1043

Proposal for School Building. Sealed proposals will be received by B. F. Lane, Sec., of the School Board of Lee Center, Ill., until 5:00 p. m., on Aug. 14, 1909, for a four room brick and stone two story school building to be built according to plans and specifications furnished by L. A. Blood, Architect, of Sterling, Ill.

Entire building will be let under one contract.

The School Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Plans may be secured from B. F. Lane, Sec., of School Board.

S. L. SHAW, President of Board.

August 4, 1909. 81 3

You with tired, hot feet, do not go another day without Healo. It relieves that burning sensation. The compound is the result of years of study by an eminent physician. All Dixon druggists sell it.

Healo—now the leading foot powder on the market. tf

LINEN SALE

64-in Half Bleached Linen Damask, worth 65c, sale price.....49c
72-in Half Bleached Damask, worth 80c, sale price.....69c
72-in Half Bleached German Damask, extra heavy worth \$1.10 sale price.....89c
64-in Bleached Damask, all Linen, worth 90c, sale price.....95c
72-in Bleached Damask, 4 styles, worth \$1.25, sale price.....98c
72-in Bleached Double Damask, worth \$1.50, sale price.....\$1.15
72-in Extra Fine Bleached Damask, worth \$1.75, sale price...\$1.19
Napkins to match Linens at 15 Per Cent Discount.
Towels—Big Assortment—all go at 10 Per Cent Discount.
Damask and Mexican Drawn Work Linens all go at 10 Per Cent Discount.

Don't Miss this opportunity to get some of these Linen Bargains

J. R. CARPENTER

104 Galena Ave.

BARBED WIRE

Farmers Attention!

I am making Special Prices on BARBED WIRE—the lowest in years. NOW is the TIME to BUY a wire will advance in a short time.

I. L. MARTIN.

The Rodesch Piano and Player Co.